

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—NO 5.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1878.

WHOLE No. 733

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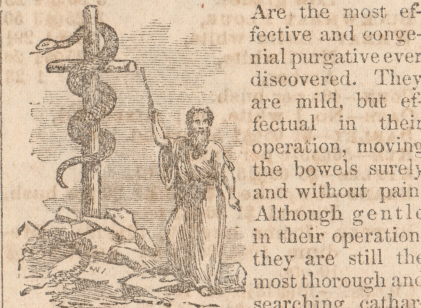
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The Sunday-School Lesson—tomorrow, March 31.

CENTRAL THOUGHT.—A NATION TRIED.

HYMN.—"Blessed are They that Do."

To-morrow is a review of the lessons of the quarter. This review can be made intensely interesting. As conducted in most schools it is an excessively tame affair.

The simple recitation of verses of scripture, or one person giving a speech or essay, and doing the work for the school is an utter failure, subversive of the ends and aims of a review.

The assigning of a portion of the review to any one person or class is equally a mistake. Every teacher, every scholar should be interested in the entire lessons of the quarter. The superintendent should be so conversant with the quarter's lessons as to be able to ask questions embracing points of interest to the whole school, give big and little, teachers and pupils an opportunity to answer. If not his forte to do this, ask some other competent person (not long winded) to ask the questions. The questioner should be able to answer his own questions. Thirty minutes could be spent in this way profitably. Then give ten minutes to the school as a whole to ask questions. A five minutes essay or map explanation, would not be out of place. It needs a person accustomed and apt to teach, and possessed of down right soul enthusiasm.

Now children get up early to-morrow morning. Take the bible and study the scripture history, so you can give a brief account of each king, in your own simple way and language, his character good or bad. The lessons of the quarter begin with the stubborn Rehoboam and end with the penitent Manasseh, 975 to 680 B. C. Name the best king and the meanest. Name any noted prophet or prophets, give any interesting incidents, boy kings, etc.

Now young folks, read and study, review so thoroughly this quarter's intensely interesting history, and individual and national incidents, as to be able to answer the questions so readily as to open wide the eyes of superintendent and teachers. Don't let the older folks answer all the questions, or in fact any unless they manage to get in an answer edgewise.

A noble prayer to close the quarter with, Psalm 139-24, "Try me and know my thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting."

Gambling.

Extracts from a Sermon Delivered by Rev. J. C. Armstrong, at the Baptist Church in this City Sunday Evening, March 9th.

"Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, etc."—John 19: 23-4.

We are here presented with a view, of the character of the persons who executed the governor's sentence. They were murderers! And, as if this were not enough, but came short of delineating their real characters; they are declared to be gamblers.

Under the head of gambling, we enumerate all games of chance, as dice, cards etc.; all betting, and lotteries of all kinds. Like all other evil practices, it has its infancy. It commences in what is termed "innocent amusements," and is practiced for pleasure, as being harmless. The wrong is not in the value of the stake, but the stake itself. It is in the principle—taking something for nothing. It is a parent vice of a long train of evils. Some vices may be separated from others and committed alone, but not so with gambling. It must have its supporting companions, and these must be children of the same family, bearing the stamp, the impress, and moral likeness of their parent. Gambling inflames the passions. There being nothing in the ordinary ways of gaming to develop or feed the intellect, passion must be aroused to support the game. Pride of victory, or love of gain, absorbs the man, and looses him to everything else. Here the young man becomes deaf to the voice of conscience, the counsels of his father and the prayers of his mother. Here the husband and father becomes insensible to the cries of a forsaken wife, and the imploring cries of children asking for bread. The accompaniments of gambling are:

1st, Bad Company.
Gambling being denounced by all the virtuous, moral and good of society. Those who practice it are driven into a company by themselves—those who love the dark ways of sin, and who, from shame and conscious guilt, seek to hide from the presence and observation of others. Who can enter this circle and escape unhurt? By experience, every man is taught the influence of companions. It must be good or bad. Can a man put his hand in the fire and not be burned? And can a man be one in such associations and not be abused? Their increasing efforts are to spur each other on to greater and more daring deeds of wickedness. The game is the putrid carcass, around which are gathered the ravens and buzzards of society.

2nd, Profanity.
Is another accompaniment of gambling. Every gambler has his peculiar phrases or dialect, having meaning only to those of the craft. The dialect of the card table, the gambling den, is profanity. The captain in this profession is the fearful man whose awful oaths and blasphemy chill the blood in the veins of the less fearless. With these, oaths are common by-words, mere rest words, put in when they can say nothing else. They swear at prosperity and at adversity—at the turning of trumps, and at the throwing of the last card.

3rd, Drunkenness.
Not all gamblers are excessive drinkers, but in their business spirituous drink is a necessity. Its use is two-fold. First, as a stimulant. When the night is well-nigh spent the game begins to drag, and the gamblers grow dull from

want of sleep. Then the liquor must come. It comes to awaken the drowsy powers of the men, and put new life in the game. Secondly, the liquor is used as a third hand, with which to despoil a subject. When the game becomes warm, by one winning and the other losing, the fortunate man begins to show his liberality. He calls for the liquor, and makes it free as air; and the unfortunate man, being exasperated by his losses, to stay his trembling nerves and failing courage, takes more frequent and larger drafts. Crazed by whiskey and failure, he at last loses self-control, makes a misplay, and the game ends. The board is swept and all is lost. Here men learn to drink and join the army of drunkards.

4th, Fighting.
This is the end of strife. The lying, abuse and fraud of the card table ends with a fight. One charges another with cheating. The other charges back with the lie. Then follows the black eye the bloody face, the knife or the pistol.

THE TENDENCIES OF GAMBLING:

1st, Idleness.
To labor, man is naturally averse. The appointment, "in the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat thy bread," has always been yielded to with reluctance. To obtain a livelihood in an easier way, man is ever willing. Gambling offers such a hope. Here is the prospect of gain without labor. It leads to a neglect of business. The necessary result is, men and boys spend their days in loitering. They hang around the stores, groceries, shops and hotels and reform rooms, (where games are admitted) and smoke and brag, looking out for a chance for a haul.

2nd, Theft.
That by man should be prized above gold and rubies. To the gambler it is of no worth.

3rd, Dishonesty.
Honesty among gamblers would be as "a jewel in a swine's snout." Lying and cheating are chief accomplishments of the trade, and the master of the game is the man who excels in these. Their motto is, "Pay what you bet—get what you can, and get it as you can."

To this end they cheat in shuffling, in dealing, in playing and in counting. In the hotels, or reform rooms (and what place more tempting than the latter?) the simple one becomes acquainted with a young man of affable turn and generous spirits; and, as the youth is a stranger in the city, he graciously takes him under his charge. They go into a back room where men are heard talking. Now the stranger looks annoyed. Some smoking, and some seated at tables playing cards. To relieve the young man's embarrassment, one of the players, with a winning air, proposes that he take a game. Thereupon his friend, though a fiend in disguise, whispers in his ear "not to bet too strong at first." At first he wins. He doubles the stake and wins again. Flushed by this success, he doubles the stake again, and loses. Again he loses. Alarmed at this, to regain his loss, he stakes his all. The game is hurried through. The board is swept, and all is gone. He rises with a heavy heart, and leaves the room in despair. But where is his friend? He was but a runner for that hell hole; and such infest the city and town. They prowl around depots and hotels, watching for their victims. Oh! the robbery of the highwayman is manly and honorable, compared with the cowardly, dastardly and stealthy robbery of the gambling room!

4th, Heartlessness.
Green, the reformed gambler, gives a most horrible account of the young man from the Eastrobbedon river. The locket, his last appeal, his death by suicide, the sad end. Who but heartless gamblers could have sat beneath the trembling cross of the Son of God, and taunt his dying agonies, by throwing dice for his garments. They only, whose hands are red with his blood, yet warm, and whose heart was left no place for pity, could do it.

5th, Gambling Leads to Murder.
The professional gambler is a dangerous man in society. A man whose habits of life alienate him from society, becomes supremely selfish, has no interest in any one but himself, and hence is prepared for the darkest deeds of villainy.

Every one who plays games of chance is in the way to these fearful consequences, the same as the moderate drinker to the drunkard's doom.

Of the instrumentalities for making gamblers, I name especially the billiard and card rooms. They are resorted to for amusement, but this is a snare. Those in greatest danger of this destroyer, are boys and young men. Naturally active, on the alert for something new, and inspiring, they are drawn in, are tempted to try their hand, and are never satisfied with one trial.

Close up the liquor saloons, and the billiard and card saloons will follow, for they are in relation of the engine and tender. How much anxious solicitude is felt by parents for the welfare of their boys. Do you know where your boys are at night? If you don't, it is your fault. Know that they are not in such places, whether blazoned in their true colors as schools of vice, or under the fair rose and dreadfully hypocritical plea of reform.

It is the duty of all citizens, to guard society against such dangers.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "ARGUS."
There are six wards in the city and thirty Republican candidates for Alderman, more or less.

What's the pay? In this city aldermanic honors go begging.

In the Probate Court on Monday Judge Harriman made an order committing Miss Sophie E. Garland to the Insane Asylum.

Calvin Hecock, of Sylvan, who bought his farm of Uncle Sam in 133, and lived on it ever since, died on Saturday last at the advanced age of 94 years. His funeral took place on Monday.

In the Princeton Review for March, Judge Cooley has a 39 page article on "The Limits of State Control of Private Business," which those legislators and other people who would have the State assume to control almost every private business and relation would do well to carefully read. Even the political demagogue who laughs in his sleeve while his followers quake at shout of "monopoly" would have less power for mischief if the aforesaid followers would study the constitutional and legal principles so clearly laid down in the article.

CHARACTER more than anything else, in the long run, is the conquering force.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN

An investigation develops the fact that the terrible casualty in Seneca, Lenawee Co., Tuesday night, whereby Mrs. Hurley and two children were burned to death, was a case of burglary and incendiarism. A box, which contained \$180 in greenbacks, has been found, some distance from the burned house, empty. In the bureau drawer where the box was kept was some \$17 silver. The debris at that spot has been carefully searched, and no traces of the metal found. The theory is that Mrs. Hurley was chloroformed, the house robbed and then fired.

An explosion of gas occurred in the Methodist Church, at East Saginaw, Wednesday night. The Rev. E. E. Carter was severely burned, and his two little daughters also. The younger will lose her eyesight, it is thought. The church is slightly damaged. A young man named S. Savage was also severely burned.

Governor Crosswell has appointed Dr. Joel C. Parker, of Grand Rapids, Fish Commissioner in place of George E. Clark, deceased.

In the United States Court at Grand Rapids judgment was rendered in favor of the Cambria Iron Company against the Township of St. Joseph, for \$10,170, default having been made in the payment of railroad bonds.

Four millions of infantile whitefish have been taken in the Detroit hatchery for planting in the small lakes along the Michigan Eagle Railroad.

The Grand Rapids Eagle says the real estate business is more active there and prices are improving.

In the matter of the estate of Dennis Morrissey, who died at Marshall in September, 1875, the expenses of breaking one will and sustaining another will be about \$50,000. Of this the lawyers get \$22,000, and the doctors \$2,500, and the balance goes for compromises and expenses generally. The legate, an Irish gentleman, gets about \$25,000.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen of Michigan has been granted separate beneficiary jurisdiction. This will lessen the cost of insurance.

The Governor has pardoned Geo. Ballea sent to State Prison from Kent, six years from March, 1875, for burglary. The pardon was issued on presentations by the judge, and two jurors who tried the case and prominent citizens of Kent county.

R. H. Morrison, late Treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, has made a statement that he is the victim of a conspiracy on the part of several officers of the Grand Lodge; that he is not a defaulter; that he has vouchers for every dollar paid to him; that Grand Lodge officers forged his name to important papers; that very little money was ever paid to him by the Grand Secretary, and that he will make things hot for that officer.

A defalcation of \$600, running back several years, has been discovered in the Bay City accounts.

One of Mr. Smith's coal pits at Flint caved in, burying Asa Grooms of Flint and Mr. Gingham of Clio under a mass of rubbish. Mr. Grooms sustained a fracture of the shoulder, and serious internal injuries. Mr. Gingham's right arm was crushed.

The Macomb county fair will begin at Mt. Clemens October 1 and continue four days.

A. E. Wood, of Pewamo, has invented a steam plow, or rather a steam carriage for drawing plows, which is thought to be a great improvement upon anything of that kind ever invented.

The red ribboners of Eaton Rapids celebrated their first anniversary by laying the corner stone of a new hall.

All accounts agree in representing the growing wheat as promising very fair for a large yield.

Four million white fish fry have been deposited in the small lakes along the Michigan Southern railroad.

Miss Lou M. Reed, instructor in the microscope laboratory at the University, is the only lady teacher ever employed in the institution, and is showing herself well entitled to the position. She has been conducting some tests of articles of commerce, of which we find this mentioned in the Michigan Tribune: "Out of 168 specimens of ground spices, purchased at different times during the past year, at the various stores of Ann Arbor, only one specimen was found to be pure. Two specimens sold as black pepper, upon close microscopic analysis proved not to contain a single article of that aromatic spice, but were composed of buckwheat flour, wheat flour, mustard seed, burned beans, red pepper, charcoal, rape seed, sawdust and ginger. Some of these same ingredients were also found, in greater or less proportions, in every adulterated specimen examined."

The price of farm labor throughout the State is \$16 to \$20 per month, with board.

A meeting of the Asylum Board at Kalamazoo, justified unanimously the course of Dr. Van Deusen and subordinates from the beginning to the end of his administration of the asylum, especially with regard to the recent case. Dr. Ward was appointed assistant medical superintendent, Dr. Wooster assistant physician.

An old friend of Gaines, Kent Co., named James Crumback, aged about 70 years, had occasion to punish a grandson for some offense, when his cries called his sister, Pauline Cole, to his aid. She seized a poker and struck the old man on the head, inflicting injuries from which it is feared he may die. The girl fled but has since been arrested.

Philip M. Ellsworth, who was sentenced at South Bend to 2½ years in the penitentiary for bringing into the Chicago and Lake Huron depot at that place last fall, has confessed to the shooting of George Kendall near Niles about that time.

The special train which passed over the Michigan Central with President Sloan and party last week, made 48 miles in 43 minutes between Niles and Michigan City.

The result of the Union Trust Company of New York, to foreclose the mortgage upon the Chicago & Port Huron Railroad, came up for final hearing in the United States Circuit Court on Saturday, and a decree of foreclosure was entered.

The amount overdue for coupons and interest on the mortgages foreclosed is \$1,394,310.92. The amount is to be paid within ten days and in default the road is to be sold by a Commissioner at Detroit after advertisement for four weeks. The two parts of the road, namely, that part from Port Huron to Flint, and that part from Flint to the State Lake, known as the Peninsular road, are to be sold separately.

Receiver Bancroft's certificates of indebtedness are held to be valid, and his accounts, with those of the present Receiver, will be audited by a Master in Chancery. An order was entered requiring the receiver to show cause why the railroad should not pay the specific State taxes now due, aggregating about \$35,000.

The Spiritualists in State Convention at Kalamazoo voted to change the name of the association to Spiritualists and Liberalists. Dr. A. B. Spinney, of Detroit, was chosen President, S. B. Mc-

Cracken, Secretary, and Dr. J. B. Spencer, of Battle Creek, Treasurer.

The cold snap is reported to have injured the fruit prospect, in some localities more than in others. Apples are uninjured, and along the Eastern shore of Lake Michigan it is hoped that but little damage has been done. The peach crop of the interior will suffer most.

Eighty-nine graduates of the law department of the University were on Monday admitted to practice.

There are now about 300 pupils in the State public school at Coldwater.

Smart thieves stole five head of cattle at Pionning and sold them at East Saginaw and have thus far eluded detection.

The Michigan Lake Shore depot in Allegan burned Saturday night, books and papers mostly saved. Loss on freight about \$200. The fire caught from electricity conducted into the building by the telegraph wires.

There are now 25,000 volumes in the general library at the University, 1,000 having been added during the past year.

Freight business and from the Grand River Valley is very brisk this spring.

The night school that has been maintained at Port Huron by the W. C. T. U., has been very successful—having this far an average attendance of 38 of "the boys around town."

Noah Burley, sent to the State Prison from Lake county, March 18, 1876, for five years, for rape, has been pardoned by Gov. Crosswell on an affidavit from Geo. Crosswell on an affidavit from the complaining witnesses, indorsed by the court and prosecuting officers, that he was innocent.

At the opening of the Board of Regents, on the 26th, Regent Maltz offered resolutions declaring that Rose is not a defaulter, releasing him and his bondsmen from all obligation to the State, and appointing Rose to a professorship of Physiology and Chemistry with a salary of \$1,800 per annum. This gave rise to a stormy debate, during which several of the Regents absent themselves, leaving the meeting without a quorum.

Robert H. Morrison, of Sturgis, alleged defaulter of the Grand Lodge of Michigan I. O. O. F., was arrested and taken to Lansing for examination. He claims that his administration of affairs as Grand Treasurer has been altogether straight, and although a discrepancy now appears, that he is able to point out the causes from which it has arisen.

At Flint and other places the red ribbon clubs are divided upon the question of games.

The State School at Coldwater has children for adoption by families. Parties applying for them will have to convince the officers that they are fit persons to have the care of children.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Supreme Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen of the United States and Canada met in session at St. Louis. The reports of officers show the order to be in a flourishing condition. Although but nine years old it now has a membership of 35,000. The lodges of Tennessee, Minnesota and Michigan have been granted separate beneficiary jurisdiction, and applications from Indiana, Missouri and Colorado for the same power are now before the Supreme Lodge.

Captain Constance Williams, of the Seventh Infantry, stationed at Fort Belknap, has sent to the military headquarters the result of some scouting expeditions which confirm the report recently telegraphed by United States Consul Taylor at Winnipeg, Manitoba. Capt. Williams learns that the forces under Sitting Bull aggregate, with what he has assurances of receiving in the way of reinforcements, nearly seven thousand fighting men. The tale among them is that they will fight nobody, but if one comes across their path they will get it just the same. The Indians are well supplied with ammunition, and the situation is regarded as critical, and decisive measures are urged.

The Louisiana attorney general has applied for a re-hearing in the Anderson case.

The grand jury's report contains certificates from the clerk of the United States Circuit Court at New Orleans, and Wm. Grant, special United States attorney in the cases against W. R. Whitaker, which show that the three charges against Whitaker for embezzlement were disposed of, one by acquittal by the jury, and the other two by nolle prosequi, entered in consequence of the verdict in the first case.

The United States Treasurer is paying a second dividend of 10 percent to depositors in the Freedman's Bank at Washington.

The Ohio river steamer Wm. Gaff, with 90 passengers, and loaded with coal, sunk near Connelton, Ky., Thursday night, worth \$30,000 and insured for \$22,500.

The Rhode Island Democratic State Convention Friday nominated J. B. Barnaby for Governor, Isaac Lawrence for Lieut. Governor, H. H. Robinson, Secretary of State; Charles H. Page, Attorney General, and Thomas W. DeGard, Treasurer.

The examination of all accounts, notes, coin and bullion in the sub-treasury by Secretary Sherman's commission has been completed. The only discrepancy discovered was an excess of 34 cents in fractional notes. The amount of gold coin sealed up in the vaults, exclusive of loose gold and bullion, is \$97,000,000.

Further dispatches from Battleford, Northwest Territory, confirm the rumors of an Indian confederation. It is said Big Bear, one of the chiefs of the League, demands as an ultimatum that the buffalo law shall be repealed and the Indians shall be allowed to settle their disputes between themselves, without interference by mounted police or the Canadian government. A special from Bismarck says that the cavalry have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for field service.

The announcement is made that the Stewart Hotel for Women will be opened on the 2d of April.

The exports of domestic produce last week were the largest in value of the season. From New York and the cotton ports alone they amount to \$15,000,000, and from San Francisco, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore not less than \$5,000,000 additional.

Three men were instantly killed and twelve others severely injured Saturday morning by a steam chest explosion on board the Hudson River steamer Magenta, plying between New York and Haverstraw.

Fires: At Mobile, Ala., loss \$75,000. At Pittsburg, Pa., loss \$75,000; insured for \$50,000.

Silver bars aggregating \$250,000, received from Europe Saturday, were forwarded to the Philadelphia mint, and \$150,000 additional in silver bars was forwarded from the assay office for subsidiary coinage. The steamship City of Berlin brought \$250,000 in silver bars.

No more goods will be received at the Brooklyn navy yard for shipment to the Paris Exposition. Twelve hundred tons await transportation.

Hester, Tolly and McHugh, the condemned Molly Maguires, were hung at Bloomsburg, Pa., on Monday.

A fire at Philadelphia, on Fourth street, above Arch, Monday night, spread, and destroyed \$1,000,000 worth of property.

The Iowa Assembly has adjourned sine die. The bill restoring capital punishment passed the Senate and is now a law.

Judge Blatchford, in the United States District Court gave a decision in the suit of the United States against ex-Gov. Samuel J. Tilden to recover some \$150,000 income tax alleged to be due the Government by the defendant. He sustains the defendant's demurrer to the first count in the complaint, on the ground that in the year covered by this count Mr. Tilden had made a return of his income and paid the tax on such return. On the other eleven counts in the complaint he sustains the plaintiff, the United States, in their demurrer to the answer of the defence, holding, virtually, that the government was not bound by the action of the United States assessor as its agent, and that Mr. Tilden was required to make, himself, a return of his income, which he had not done. The case is now to proceed to trial by jury on the question of the amount of the income of Mr. Tilden during the years in which he made no return himself.

In three years Mr. Tilden allowed the United States Assessor to make return and paid tax on such return, together with a penalty of five per cent; but this the court holds was not sufficient, as will be seen by the decision above.

CONGRESS.

March 20.—In the Senate the bill to amend section 2, 474 of the revised Statutes relating to the cultivation of timber on the public domain was discussed briefly and passed; yeas 39, nays 12.

Mr. Howe (Rep., Wis.) submitted the following:

Resolved, That the President be requested, if not incompatible with the public interest, to inform the Senate whether W. R. Whitaker, who recently presided in the Superior Criminal Court of the parish of Orleans, was formerly employed in the internal revenue service or as Assistant Treasurer at New Orleans, if so, during what period of time; whether in either of said capacities, said Whitaker defaulted to the United States and to what amount and under what circumstances; whether legal proceedings have been taken against said Whitaker either civil or criminal, and with what result; whether such proceedings are still pending, or if discontinued when they were discontinued and by whose direction.

Ordered that it be printed and lie on the table.

The Pacific Railroad sinking fund bill and the timber bill were discussed without action.

The House considered the bill regulating the advertising of mail lettings. It provides that notices shall be published in one or more papers in each State interested, that proposals for mail lettings will be received at a certain date, and that all information pertaining thereto can be obtained on application to the Second Assistant Postmaster General.

Mr. Hale (Rep., Me.) offered an amendment providing that no sub-letting of contracts should be permitted, and whenever such sub-letting did occur the contract should be considered as terminated.

After discussion Mr. Hale's amendment was adopted and the bill, as amended, passed.

The House then went into committee of the whole, and resumed the consideration of the Deficiency bill.

After a few unimportant changes, the committee rose and reported the bill to the House, and it was passed.

March 21.—In the Senate, the bill to establish the territory of Lincoln was discussed, without action; also the Pacific Railroad sinking fund bill, with the same result; a rule was adopted limiting debate on motions to amend appropriation bills to five minutes.

Mr. Garland (Dem., Ark.) reported favorably on the Senate bill to disapprove and annul the act of the Legislative Assembly of New Mexico passed over the Governor's veto, to incorporate the Society of Jesuit Fathers of New Mexico; placed on the calendar.

The House considered a temporary Treasury clerk and to bring into market public lands, etc., was taken up. Debate in regard to the timber depositions was continued. Messrs. Jones (Dem., Fla.) and Morgan (Dem., Ala.) opposing the action of the Secretary of the Interior and Matthews, (Rep., Ohio) defending it.

In the House, the chairman of the Committee on Postoffice and Post-roads reported a bill to establish a postal savings depository as a branch of the Post office Department, and to aid in refunding the interest-bearing indebtedness of the United States.

The House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Carlisle (Dem., Ky.) in the chair, on the Naval Appropriation bill. The bill appropriated \$4,048,884.

Mr. Clymer (Dem., Pa.) explained the provisions of the bill. It had been agreed to unanimously by the Committee on Appropriations. The appropriation recommended by it was \$1,500,000 less than that of last year, including deficiencies, and \$2,000,000 less than the estimates for the next fiscal year.

The committee on the bill reported the bill without a single amendment and it was immediately passed by the House.

March 22.—After the morning hour, in which nothing of importance occurred, Mr. McDonald spoke in favor of the Pacific Railroad sinking fund bill reported by the Judiciary committee.

The timber bill then came up, and, after some discussion, and by a vote of 42 to 4, the following amendment was agreed to:

That where wood and timber lands or the Territories of the United States are not surveyed and offered for sale in proper subdivisions convenient of access, no money herein appropriated shall be used to collect any charge for wood or timber cut on the public lands in the Territories of the United States for the use of actual settlers in the Territories and not for export from the Territory of the United States where the timber grew; provided, further, that if any timber cut on the public lands shall be exported from the territories of the United States, it shall be liable to seizure by the United States authorities whenever found."

Mr. Windom moved to amend the second section so as to appropriate \$15,000 for the other purposes mentioned in that section, and \$5,000 for the investigation of trespasses on public lands. Agreed to without division.

The other amendments of the Committee on Appropriations were agreed to without debate, as follows: Appropriation \$40,000 for a deficiency in the appropriation for salaries and expenses of the Secretary of War, and \$11,000 to enable the Secretary of War to employ 22 additional clerks and two laborers in the pension division of the Surgeon General's office during the balance of the present fiscal year.

The bill was then reported to the Senate, and the amendments made in committee of the whole were agreed to, and the bill was read the third time and passed.

After an executive session the Senate adjourned till Monday.

In the House, Mr. Stephens, (Dem. Ga.) reported a bill to amend the laws on the subject of coinage, to perfect the double

metallic standard, to provide for issuing gold and silver bullion certificates, and to retire certain silver coins now in use; ordered printed and recommitted.

Several other bills were introduced.

The House then went into committee of the whole, Mr. Mills in the chair, on the private calendar. The Committee discussed a large number of bills, and then rose and reported them to the House, and they were passed, principally pension bills, to the number of about 40. Among them are bills pensioning the widows of Rear Admiral Sittes H. Stringham, Lieut. Col. James Totten, and Commodore Benj. J. Totten; and a bill to pay the widow of Gen. Custer \$3,000 for money paid on a forfeited bond. A bill was also passed pensioning the widows and minor children of Capt. Guthrie and the surmises who were drowned in rendering assistance to the crew of the wrecked steamship Haron. A bill granting an increase of pension to \$30 to the widow of Maj. Craig, Chief of Ordnance, was amended in committee of the whole by fixing it at \$50, and this amendment gave rise to a discussion in the House, and was finally adopted and passed.

The House adjourned till Monday.

March 18.—In the Senate, the House bill for the support of the Government of the District of Columbia passed.

The House bill to provide for a deficiency in the miscellaneous fund of the House of Representatives came up. The amendments reported by the committee appropriating \$20,000 for contingent expenses of the Senate, and \$1,500 for printing documents, were agreed to and the bill passed as amended.

Mr. Howe (Rep., Wis.) called up his resolution against the President for information in regard to the alleged defalcation of Judge Whitaker, of Louisiana, and made a speech severely criticizing the President's policy and action.

In the House several new bills were introduced. A committee was appointed to receive the remains of Representative Leonard and escort it to Westchester, Pa.

The motion of Mr. Sparks (Dem., Ill.) to suspend the rules and pass the bill to authorize the coinage of gold and silver on the same terms, and to permit a deposit thereof for the same purposes, was rejected; yeas 140, nays 102, not two-thirds in the affirmative.

Mr. Goode (Dem., Va.) moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill to suspend the operation of the Sinking Fund act for five years; rejected, yeas 122, nays 112, not two-thirds in the affirmative.

March 26.—In the Senate, Senator Christianity (Rep. Mich.), from the Committee on Judiciary, reported back the bill to repeal the bankruptcy law. Several members of the committee did not favor the repeal.

Mr. Blaine spoke against accepting the Halifax award. His argument was that the commission not being unanimous, we are not bound—the terms of the treaty requiring unanimous action.

In the House the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill was reported.

The House passed a concurrent resolution for printing 300,000 copies of the report of the Commissioner of Agriculture. Also a concurrent resolution for printing 25,000 copies of the report of the Forestry Commission.

Mr. Wood (Dem. N. Y.) reported a resolution making the Tariff bill the special order for Thursday, April 4, after the morning hour. The previous question was seconded by 123 to 107, and the resolution adopted; yeas 137, nays 114.

Although the vote may be regarded as furnishing a general indication of the division of the House on the subject of the tariff, it is by no means conclusive, for it is understood that several Democratic members of the committee to the Committee on Ways and Means, voted to make the bill a special order, who would not vote for the passage of the bill.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A Vienna correspondent summarizes the official text of the treaty. It is substantially the same as already telegraphed. The territory ceded to Montenegro is, however, twice as large as the Montenegrins could have claimed on the basis of old possessions. This accession of territory is principally to the northwest, Serbia being considerably increased on the southwest. The Turks, to gain access to Bosnia and Herzegovina, without entering Servia or Montenegro, must cross the Mohrro Mountains. The frontier of Bulgaria extends further west than at first stated, the new boundary being along the River Struma, approaching within a few miles of Salonica. Russia, however, has made the concession that, in one year after the introduction of the new regime in Bulgaria, the Porte, Russia and the European Cabinets may agree to associate special delegates with the Russian Commissioner who is charged with the reorganization of the province.

Although the co-operation of the powers is not distinctly mentioned as necessary to make the peace definite, still the admission is indirectly made that something more is required.

A special from St. Petersburg says that rumors are in circulation that Russia has demanded that the British fleet quit the Sea of Marmora immediately. The correspondent has reason to believe these reports, although exaggerated, are not entirely unfounded, and that Russia is making it or is about to make, representations in regard to the British fleet. Minister Layard's opposition to the embarkation of Russian troops at Buyukdere has caused great irritation. An inspired article in the Journal De St. Petersburg attracts much attention. It points to the continuance of the fleet in the Sea of Marmora, in defiance of the international law, and asks if it is not time to ask England what she really wants. Europe should call England before her judgment seat, and summon her to render the sphere of international law by quitting the straits and formally engaging not to return. Semi-official hints are given that, if England does not wish to alienate the Congress, it will meet without her. In connection with the foregoing intelligence it should be stated that rumors were circulating in the lobbies of Parliament last night that the tone in English official circles is decidedly warlike.

The Sanitary Commissioners have arrived at Erzeroum from Tiflis. They found 20,000 corpses buried two feet under the ground frozen but not decomposed. The commissioners are liberating whether to cremate the corpses or to use quick lime.

A London dispatch says: The landing of force on the Asiatic side of the Sea of Marmora has unquestionably been considered by the government. The railway material to be laid on a parallel line with the Bosphorus has been purchased.

The government has purchased from Sir Wm. Armstrong four 100-ton guns at a cost of \$80,000 each, and is negotiating for a number of smaller weapons, identical with those now in the service. The same firm, as well as Whitworth & Co., have accepted large contracts for iron gun carriages, to be completed at an early date. Woolwich arsenal is rapidly preparing wagons for the transport service. Several other contracts for army stores are in course of completion.

O'Leary was declared winner of the international walking match.

The British ship Enrydiae was struck by a squall in the British Channel Sunday, and at once capsized and sunk. Her officers and crew numbered 298, and she had on board 20 to 30 passengers. Only five persons were saved. Another account says she had on board nearly 400 persons.

The prospect for a congress of the powers is constantly growing smaller.

It is believed that Russia is preparing for war with England. Two hundred thousand men of the Russian landwehr were called out Monday. The Journal de St. Petersburg declares that Russia will not endure a position obliging her to maintain her armaments indefinitely.

A Berlin correspondent says that the Austrian idea of a congress without England is being discounted by France and Germany. It is possible that only the three Chancellors will meet at Berlin, but even this is yet improbable. Germany is sure to take no proceedings against England.

The Grand Duke Nicholas, accompanied by 12 Russian generals, on Tuesday proceeded in the imperial yacht Livadia to Dolna Baghdshs Palace, where he was received by the Sultan, surrounded by his Ministers, Osman Pasha and other generals. The Grand Duke conversed with the Sultan 20 minutes. He then went to Baylesby Palace, where he was visited by the Sultan 45 minutes later. The Grand Duke and his suite next proceeded to the former Russian Embassy, in front of which the Russian eagles were displayed. The Grand Duke will sleep on board the Livadia to-night, and take luncheon with the Sultan tomorrow. It is said that the Grand Duke, referring to the Porte's apprehension of an Anglo-Russian conflict, expressed the hope that the congress would effect an arrangement.

General Grant at Birmingham.

When Ex-President Grant visited Birmingham last month, the local peace auxiliary through Rev. Arthur O'Neill, presented to him an address, to which the general made the following reply:

Members of the Midland International Arbitration Union: I thank you for your address. It is one that gives me very little to reply to, more than to express my thanks. Though I have followed a military life for the better part of my years, there was never a day of my life when I was not in favor of peace on any terms that were honorable. It has been my misfortune to be engaged in more battles than any other general on the other side of the Atlantic, but there was never a time during my command when I would not have gladly chosen some settlement rather than by the sword. (Hear, hear.) I am conscientiously, and have been from the beginning, an advocate of what the society represented by you, gentlemen, is seeking to carry out; and nothing would afford me greater happiness than to know, as I believe will be the case, that at some future day, the nations of the earth will agree upon some sort of congress, which shall take cognizance of international questions of difficulty, and whose decision will be as binding as the decision of our supreme court is held binding on us. It is a dream of mine that some solution may be found for all questions of difficulty that may arise between different nations. In one of the addresses, I have forgotten which, reference was made to the dismissal of the army to the pursuits of peaceful industry. I would gladly see the millions of men who are now supported by the industry of the nations return to industrial pursuits, and thus become self-sustaining, and take off the tax upon labor, which is now levied for their support.

An editor's wife never goes through her husband's other pants' pockets to strike a package of love letters. Editors are not like the wicked, unfaithful men of the world—editors rarely have the other pants.

WAR OF 1812. Soldiers and widows pensioned for 14 days' service. Write Col. L. Bingham & Co., Attys., Washington, D.C.

At last the temperance people of Michigan have an organ worthy of their cause—*Truth for the People*, published at Detroit by F. H. Burgess. He gives a first-class family weekly for only one dollar. See advertisement.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—Choice white, \$5 50@5 75
Medium, 5 00@5 50
Low grades, 3 50@3 25
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, 3 25@5 50
WHEAT—Extra white, 1 25@1 29
No. 1 white, 1 25@1 26
Amber, 1 23
CORN—46c per bush.
OATS—No. 1 white, 30¢; mixed, 29¢, BARLEY—No. 1 05¢@1 50 per hd. lbs.
RYE—56¢@57c per bush.
APPLES—\$5 00@5 50 per bbl.
BEANS—Unpicked, \$ 80¢@1 20 per bush. Picked \$1 30@1 65.
BUTTER—Prime quality, 16¢@19c. Medium 10¢@12c; poor quality 8¢@10c.
CHEESE—13¢@13½¢ per lb.
DRESSED HOGS—\$4 30@4 35 per cwt.
EGGS—Fresh \$9¢@10c.
FURS—Raccoon, 5¢@50c; Mink, 6¢@75c; Muskrat, 2¢@11c; Fox, 50¢@1 Badger, 15¢@50c; Opossum, 5¢@8c; Skunk, 8¢@50c; Marten, 75¢@84c; Fisher, \$2 50@6 00; Bear, \$2 00@8; Beaver \$1 25@1 75 per lb; Lynx, No. 1 \$2; Deer skins, 15¢@20c per lb; Indian dressed, 80c per lb.
HAY—\$11 50@12 00 per ton.
HIDES—Green 6¢@1c; cured, 7¢@7½¢; dry tanned, 12¢@15c; dry salted, 11¢@13c; green kip, 7¢@8c; dry kip 13¢@16c; green calf, 10¢@11c; cured calf 11¢@12c; sheep skins, 75¢@1 50.
HONEY—15¢ to 17c.
MAPLE SUGAR—12¢@12½¢ per lb.
POTATOES—Early Rose 28¢@30c; Peach-blow, 32¢@34c.
POULTRY—Chickens 9¢@10c; turkeys, 11¢@12c.
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork 10¢@11½¢; Clear Pork, 11 75¢@13 00c; Lard 7¢@8c; smoked hams, 8¢; Shoulders 8¢, Bacon 9¢; extra mess beef 11 00c per bbl.
SALT—Onondaga and Michigan, \$1 25 per bbl.; Syracuse dairy, 45¢@47c per bush; sack; Ashton dairy, \$3 00 per 224 lb. sack.
SEEDS—Timothy, \$1 45¢@1 50 per bush.; Clover, \$4 50 per bush.
WOOD—\$2 75¢@3 00 per cord.

DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE, Best grades, per cwt., \$4 00@4 40
Medium grades, \$3 50@4 00
Light and poor stock, \$2 50@3 00
HOGS—\$3 70¢@3 80 per cwt.
SHEEP—\$4 00@4 75 per cwt.

What Was His Creed?

He left a front of anthracite
In front of a poor widow's door,
When the deep snow, frozen and white,
Wrapped street and square, mountain and
moor.

That was his deed;
He did it well;
"What was his creed?"
I cannot tell.

Blessed "in his basket and his store,"
In sitting down and rising up;
When more he got he gave the more,
Withholding not the crust and cup;
He took the lead
In each good task;
"What was his creed?"
I did not ask.

His charity was like the snow,
Soft, white, and silken in its fall;
Not like the noisy winds that blow
From shivering trees the leaves; a pall
For flower and weed;
Drooping blade;
"What was his creed?"
The poor may know.

He had great faith in leaves of bread
For hungry people, young and old;
And hope inspired, kind words he said,
To those he sheltered from the cold.
For he must feed
As well as pray;
"What was his creed?"
I cannot say.

In words he did not put his trust,
In faith his words he never writ;
He loved to share his cup and crust
With all mankind who needed it;
In time of need
A friend was he,
"What was his creed?"
He told not me.

He put his trust in Heaven, and
Worked right well with hand and head;
And what he gave in charity
Sweetened his bread;
Let us take heed,
For life is brief;
"What was his creed?"
"What his belief?"

THE BROKEN SHILLING

From an Old Magazine.

It was rather a cool September evening, I remember, and we had a fire lighted in the back parlor. Mr. Smith was reading a package of letters; Mrs. Smith dozed in a corner of the sofa, lulled to rest, I suppose, by the ceaseless thrumming of Miss Lizzie on the piano. In a corner by herself, with a single lamp beside her, Betsy Lake sat sewing. Know that I answer to the anti-euphonic name of Betsy. I was christened Elizabeth, and up to the time of my coming to live with the Smiths I had been called Lizzie Lake. But Mrs. Smith said: "It was inconvenient having two of the same name in the family, and she would have me called Betsy;" or "Betsy," to give her smooth, drawing pronunciation. I did not like the change. The name seemed old-fashioned, homely, and quite unsuited to my 14 years. However, custom had rendered the ungraceful appellation familiar, and new, after the lapse of six years, I have almost ceased to remember and regret the name given me at my christening.

"Here is a line from Graham," said Mr. Smith, "stating that he is coming to H— on business, and that he intends to stop a few days with us." This announcement caused a sensation in our quiet family party. Mrs. Smith suddenly sat bolt upright, looking wide awake. Miss Lizzie left the piano and ran to look over her father's shoulder at the letter.

Even Betsy Lake was guilty of a little start of surprise, whereby her needle glanced from the cambric and penetrated the forefinger of her left hand.

For three successive seasons the Smiths had met with Weld Graham and his mother at Saratoga. The acquaintance thus commenced had ripened into intimacy, and for some months the two families had corresponded.

An animated discussion followed the reading of the letter, the debated point being whether a party should be got up on Graham's account. Of course I had neither interest nor voice in the question. But I had my own busy thoughts for company, and they led me back to certain reminiscences in the somewhat clouded experience of my life. In my eleventh summer my dear father had left me, a motherless child, in charge of a friend while he went South, in the vain hope that a change of climate would restore his failing health. Weld Graham was a lad of 16, preparing for college, and a boarder in the family with myself. Every incident of the bright and brief summer was chronicled in my memory; our manifold quarrels and reconciliations, the garden where he made some astonishing experiments in horticulture, the swing put up for my especial pleasure, and our exercises in drawing, in which I was tutor, Weld my pupil. I have a decided talent for drawing. I say it with pride, because it is my one, sole gift. When a child I delighted in sketching caricatures, and at the instigation of Weld Graham I executed numberless rough but graphic sketches of individuals whom we both knew and who possessed peculiarities of physiognomy upon which my pencil could seize and enlarge. Some of these sketches had been claimed by Weld for keepsakes and a few of them I still retained.

On the whole I was glad that Weld Graham was coming. I remembered him as a spirited, active and ambitious lad, and I wished to know in what degree his manhood fulfilled the promise of his youth.

Would he recognize me? I thought not. The staid young woman who did plain sewing and made herself generally useful in Mr. Smith's family was quite a different person from the light-hearted Lizzie Lake whom he had known. Nor did I wish to be recognized. Fate had given me a full measure of harsh experience. No sparing hand meted to me my portion of the world's rough usage. In childhood parental love planted roses in my path, but they withered long ago. Not a fresh leaf or blossom remained—there was only for my bleeding feet; but I did not faint by the wayside. Resolutely I went on my allotted pilgrimage, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left. Yet if I chanced to encounter those whom I had known in more hopeful times, I instinctively covered my face, saying, "We go on life's journey by diverse ways, therefore I know you not." Thus it was I wished for no recognition on the part of my old playfellow. To see him, to know that he was prosperous, happy and distinguished, would give me pleasure; but I wished not to be known in return.

One morning, some three days after Mr. Graham came, I was engaged in clear-starching Miss Lizzie's muslins, when Mrs. Smith came to the door. "Betsy, you will have to leave those things," she said, "and carry Mr. Graham's valise down to the cross roads. He is going to the north village, and left word to have Tom take his valise across the meadow in season to meet the morning coach."

"Why does not Tom go as directed?" "He is away somewhere with Mr. Smith, and Mr. Graham has gone round to the Post Office, expecting to find his luggage at the cross roads when the stage comes along."

"Can't Jane go?" "No. She says she hurt her ankle yesterday, and it pains her this morning. There is nobody to send but you, Betsy."

"Very well; I will go." In a few minutes I was on my way across the fields. I rather liked the novelty of the expedition, which would afford me a chance of seeing Mr. Graham. As yet I had not spoken with him, nor hardly seen him, so constantly was I engaged in sharing the housemaid's labors.

On reaching the cross roads I sat down on a rock by the roadside, placing the valise before me on the grass. In a short time I heard the coach coming, but no Mr. Graham was in sight. It (the coach) soon came up. The driver called to me, "Going in the stage ma'am?" I shook my head, and the lumbering vehicle sped on its way, leaving me half smothered in a cloud of dust.

So Mr. Graham had missed the coach. And what was I to do with the valise? Return with it? Not I, indeed! It was much pleasanter idling away the forenoon in the fresh air than working with Jane in a hot, dingy kitchen. I raised the valise and retreated with it to the shade of a friendly birch. There was a roll of half finished embroidery, a copy of the "Lady of the Lake," and a much worn drawing pencil in the pocket of my dress.

Having made this inventory of my present available property, I selected the pencil and amused myself in sketching the passers-by, on the smooth, white bark of the birch. The body of the tree was covered with odd, contrasted figures when I put up the pencil and turned to look across the meadow. Mr. Graham stood near, regarding my rough draughts with an amused look.

"Pardon me if I have disturbed you," he said.

"Having worked up my material, I can afford to be disturbed. You are an hour too late for the coach, Mr. Graham."

"Yes, I was misinformed as to the time of its arrival. I see my valise is here, but not the person who brought it."

"I brought it over before the stage came along, and have been keeping faithful watch and ward over it since."

"You brought it over! I extremely regret it—nor can I understand why the task was imposed upon you. I left directions for Mr. Smith's man, Tom, to come on with my valise."

"Mr. Smith's man, Tom, was otherwise engaged. Therefore it devolved on Mrs. Smith's woman, Betsy, to fulfill your commission."

"That a young lady should have done me a menial's service—"

"Need occasion no uneasiness, Mr. Graham. I belong, literally, to that class of individuals who are 'heavers of wood and drawers of water.' Were I to sketch myself it would be with a burden on my shoulders, cumbersome as that which Christian bore, in the illustrations that grace the ancient editions of his pilgrimage. But if you please, I would like my shilling, my porter's hire, sir."

"Thank you for reminding me," he said laughing, as he held forth a bright gold eagle.

"Keep your gold, Mr. Graham. I shall not take a penny more than I have earned. Haven't you a stray shilling?"

"If I have I would much rather give you the gold."

"And I will have nothing but silver."

Without further parley he bestowed the compensation I asked.

"What will you do with it—buy a new pencil?" he said.

"No. I shall keep it for the sake of langsyne."

"I do not see the drift of your enigmatical expression," said Mr. Graham, slowly, looking at me attentively the while.

"Then the riddle must remain a riddle. I have neither time, inclination nor intention to enlighten your understanding, which, pardon me, is quite obtuse. Now that my mission is ended and my wages paid, I will go home. I wish you a good morning, sir."

I returned by way of the field. In gaining the shelter of the bushes that grew along the border of the meadow, I looked back and saw Mr. Graham yet standing beneath the old birch, engaged in studying the delineations on its bark. For many a day I had not known so light a heart. The interview just passed reminded me so pleasantly and forcibly of the old times that for the moment I seemed once more a child, delightfully occupied in vexing and perplexing Weld Graham. However, no sooner did I cross the threshold of my guardian's door (I was Mr. Smith's ward) than these pleasant fancies vanished. I regained my identity. More than that, I privately read Betsy Lake a pretty severe lecture, showing her the utter folly of thus dragging from oblivion bright passages in the early girlhood of Lizzie Lake. The next morning Jane and I were at work finishing the week's ironing that I had left the previous day when sent off to the cross roads.

"I have always supposed till now, Betsy, that you had no property more than I have," remarked the housemaid.

"Nor have I, Jane. I am as poor as a church mouse, which means, I suspect, poor as is possible for one to be."

"But Mrs. Smith says you have some property. Just now I heard Mr. Graham asking her particularly about you, and she at last said in a low kind of a way, that your father left you a little something, which you would have when you came of age. She said, too, that you were very intractable when you came here, and she and Mr. Smith thought you would be more manageable if made to think you were dependent on them for everything."

I dropped my work; I went straight to my room. The mystery was solved at last, for I never could understand how it was that my father had left me utterly penniless at his demise. And the motives of my guardians, in deceiving me thus, were easily divined. The charge of intractability was false. That I knew, for, overcome with grief at the loss of my dear father, and placed among entire strangers, I had passively submitted to my lot. But I saw now that a kind of selfish, parental instinct had induced Mr. and Mrs. Smith to place me so low in the scale of social standing that there could be no possible rivalry between their darling Lizzie and their ward. And how blindly I had furthered the scheme! Impressed with the idea that I was indebted to charity for a home, I had bowed my neck to the yoke, and offered my willing hands to the work of a hireling rather than submit to the galling sense of dependence. Lizzie and I had grown to womanhood with divided interests and pursuits. We were also entirely unlike in character and person. Though two years my senior, Lizzie looked younger than I by three years. She had an infantile, pink and white face; a tall slender figure, and an abundance of glossy, very light brown hair. On the contrary, I was dark-skinned, short and sturdy in stature. Lizzie was called a beauty. "Rather a good-looking young woman," was the highest recommendation ever awarded to my inferior person. Lizzie had no open, glaring vice, but she showed an indefinite number of pretty faults, fruits of an unlimited maternal indulgence. She would not boldly repeat an out-and-out lie, but were anything to be gained by deception, she did not hesitate to deceive. For instance, she asked for my portfolio of drawings to lay on the center table; and if a visitor chanced to commend her taste when looking at my sketches, she managed to convey the impression that they were literally hers, without speaking an absolute falsehood.

I remember being called into the parlor to receive some directions about my sewing on the evening of that day that I learned my father had left property.

Lizzie and Mr. Graham sat on the sofa looking over the contents of my portfolio, he warmly commending, she adroitly appropriating his commendation.

Suddenly Mr. Graham rose, and bent over the light for a closer view of a couple of sketches. Both were caricatures. One represented an elderly man, tall and angular in figure; sparse locks of coarse hair hung over the ears, deep-set eyes peered from under shaggy brows, and the nose and chin were brought in close proximity. "The Tutor," was penciled underneath. The other delineated a female of middle age, shoulders round and high, the face of preposterous breadth and a double chin of ample proportions.

"The caricatures, Miss Smith; where did you get them?" asked Mr. Graham.

"Some of my fancy sketches, I suppose."

"They are no fancy sketches! Did you draw them?"

She rose and approached the table, the bloom of her fair cheeks a little deepened.

"I have no recollection of drawing these old figures. Perhaps Betsy will own them. She has a taste for sketching every strange, queer-looking object that falls in her way."

And Lizzie looked imploringly at me.

"Are they yours?" asked Mr. Graham, addressing me.

"Yes. They are mine."

"Copies or originals?"

"Originals, Mr. Graham, and essentially so. I have often heard you say that Master Barnard and his housekeeper were two old originals."

He dropped the sketches and stood regarding me in mute surprise. Suddenly a smile of recognition brightened his face, and coming up to me he clasped both my hands.

"Lizzie Lake! my old friend Lizzie!" he exclaimed. Then observing the astonished look of Mrs. Smith and her daughter, he attempted an explanation.

"Years ago we were companions, playmates and fast friends. My dear Mrs. Smith, and Lizzie will tell you so."

"The best of friends in time of trouble. But you remember, Mr. Weld, that we often quarreled, because you were irritable and imperious. Masculine faults, those altogether."

"Taunting and vilifying as of old! Time has failed to blunt the sharpness of your sarcastic tongue, my perverse Lizzie."

"Time has dragged me through a deal of rough experience, which has in no wise corrected my perverse disposition."

"Sit here and tell me over this rough experience; I promise you beforehand my liveliest sympathy. Pardon me, Miss Smith—bear with me, dear Madam, if I am so ill-bred as to seize upon Miss Lake, and monopolize her for the remainder of the evening."

In relating the events of the past six years I meant in naught to extenuate, nor to set down aught in malice. But freely and fully I explained to Mr. Graham the relation in which I stood to my guardian's family. I told him how I had lived almost as a servant in Mr. Smith's house, under the impression that I was dependent upon his charity for a home.

"But I have at last discovered that my father left me a little something; how much I remain to be informed," I concluded, turning to Mr. Smith, who had entered a few moments previously.

"He left about \$5,000, Betsy, but I did not mean you should know it till you came of age. The original sum will be nearly doubled when you are twenty-one."

"And I come into possession of \$10,000, at the close of minority! Would to heaven I had known it earlier."

"Don't get excited, I beg of you, Betsy!" commenced Mrs. Smith in her smooth, slow way. "We thought it best for your interests to suppress this fact until there was necessity of your knowing it. Being placed in my charge I felt it my duty to give you a thorough domestic training, such as every young woman ought to have before she is fitted for the responsibilities of mature life."

"You are certainly entitled to my gratitude, Mrs. Smith, since in strictly performing your duty by me you have neglected the domestic education of your own daughter."

"But with Lizzie's delicate constitution I could not—"

I had not patience to listen further, and turned abruptly away.

"Have you no congratulations for me?" I asked Mr. Graham.

"An infinity of them, all struggling for utterance. But, Lizzie, now that you find yourself so rich, you will, of course, wish to return me that shilling. I cannot deny feeling particularly anxious to repossess it."

"And I am fully as anxious to keep it. I earned it, remember, and unquestionably it is my property."

"But I want it for a keepsake."

"So do I, Mr. Graham."

"Bending over my chair, he spoke in a quick, low tone:

"Let us share it Lizzie; will you break the coin with me?"

"Possibly I may. But I shall insist on keeping the biggest piece. You know when people unexpectedly come into possession of property they sometimes grow terribly avaricious. I am one of that class."

"What will you do with your \$10,000?"

"Donate a good portion to advance a humane cause. That means to ameliorate the condition of orphan girls under a course of thorough domestic training."

"How keenly resentful!"

"Yes, just at this moment; but I shall grow calm, perhaps forgiving, by and by. Now I am excited, angry, pleased, and, as I really think, half crazed. I will betake myself to my room before any sudden out-break shocks the sensibilities of this exemplary family. Good night, Mr. Graham."

"Good night, and auspicious dreams to you. Remember the shilling, Lizzie. You have promised to return me a moiety."

All that long night I lay awake, a constant rush of thought surging through my brain. Joy in my newly found riches, resentment at the deception of my guardians, pleasure in the renewal of Weld Graham's friendship, all in turn agitated my mind.

I thought also, with regret and anger, how unfit I was for the higher station which my fortune entitled me to fill. My education was limited to the more common branches of study. I had neither accomplishments nor a requisite knowledge of the proprieties and refinements that belong to cultivated society. Conscious of a roughness and idiosyncrasy in my mental constitution, I feared at this late day that no polishing could smooth the rough points and adapt my character to a higher social position.

Mr. Graham was the only person who manifested a particle of interest or sympathy in the difficulties attending my changed prospects. The morning he left I held a long conference with him, frankly stating the perplexities that beset my path.

"You perceive what an ornament I shall be to society," I remarked in conclusion. The world will be literally astonished with the forthcoming prodigy."

"You are ambitious to shine, Lizzie, and so sensitive to the world's opinion that you perversely underrate yourself."

"Not so, I assure you. I have weighed to the minutest fraction every personal and mental endowment which I may justly claim, and discover my deplorable want."

"Not of mental ability, surely?"

"Yes, mental ability of the right stamp. Society demands intellectual, as well as personal, grace and refinement."

"If you think society so exacting, why not disregard its requirements and live within and for yourself?"

"Because I am human and crave the social affections and sympathies of my kind."

"All of which you reach, if you will not obstinately thrust yourself without the pale of humanity. Listen to me, Lizzie, and let the remembrance of that pleasant summer time which we passed together be a warrant of my sincerity. I cherish a brother's interest in your welfare—to give but a moderate expression to the feelings with which I regard you. Promising this much, believe that I speak my honest convictions when I award to your character a freshness, vigor and originality highly attractive to one who has grown weary of the vapid sentimentalism that characterizes too many of our accomplished young ladies."

"Your opinion of my character has undergone a remarkable change if you speak as you profess, your holiest convictions. Do you remember that you used to call me odd, cross-grained, and many other ill-natured epithets?"

"What if I tell you my opinions are the same, only modified with the modification which time has wrought in your individuality? You see I speak seriously and plainly my impressions of your peculiar characteristics."

"Thank you, Mr. Graham, I can bear to have these peculiar characteristics critically anatomized if a friendly hand performs the operation. But to be dissected atom by atom by the keen, unsparring edge of ridicule is a less endurable ordeal. Had my guardians allowed their ward a tithe of the advantages lavished on their daughter, her rough-hewn character would present fewer anomalous points."

"The advantages you regret may yet be acquired, Lizzie."

"I am in nowise sure of that. At the age of twenty habits both of person and mind are confirmed. One lacks the pliability essential to a new and different course of discipline. Yet I mean to make the most of my remaining year of minority. I will see if intense application for the twelve months to come will remedy the evils arising from six years' neglect."

"Resolved with your usual energy and forethought. And well resolved, too, if you do not become so absorbed as to forget old ties. However, Lizzie, with this reminder you will remember me, I think. See, little miser, I give you back more than a moiety of the piece," he added, returning a part of the shilling which he had nefariously abstracted from my work-box the evening previous.

"You know the significance attached to the giving and receiving such tokens?" continued Mr. Graham, with a look of arch interrogation.

"I know that this fragment of money is about two-thirds of my porter's fee, and further, that I know you have, with astonishing impudence and coolness, pocketed a third of my earnings. A clear case of larceny, for which you ought to be indicted."

"Much the answer I expected. But let me remind you, Lizzie, that sentiment is a commodity which always passes current with accomplished ladies. I would suggest that you make sentiment a particular branch of your studies, so that you will understand me when I fully elucidate the significance of broken coins, as I intend to do at no distant day."

"Then let your sentimental elucubrations rest for the present, and permit me to remind you that it is considerably past ten o'clock. 'Time and tide wait for no man,' it is said. Neither do cackles, as you last week learned to your cost."

"So late!" said he, looking at his watch.

"Come, Lizzie, walk with me down to the cross-roads."

"To carry your luggage, sir?"

"Of a verity, no! This time Tom will get the porter's shilling. I ask you to go solely for the pleasure of your company. This day is fine, the path to the cross-roads pleasant, and if you enjoy a morning walk, why not show yourself charitably inclined by going along with me?"

I assented to Mr. Graham's request, from a wish to remain with him till the latest moment and also (shall I confess it?) with a feeling of malicious pleasure in showing my newly-fledged independence to the Smiths. Indeed I was fully determined that their guardianship of my person and property should be only nominal during the remaining twelve months of my minority.

Time brings me to another fair autumnal evening. My year of study is closed. This very day I am twenty-one, and literally my own sole mistress.

As just one year ago, I sat in the old familiar room with Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Lizzie, and as then thought weaves in my brain its many-threaded, mystic web. But now, grave memory retires, and bright hope beckons me on within the flowery portals of the future.

As just one year ago, Tom brings the letters from the evening mail, and as then, there is a message from Weld Graham, addressed to Mr. Smith. Neither do Mrs. Smith nor Lizzie claim it. They nor you, reader have no right or title to its contents, and only a clause will be transcribed for your edification.

"Thus it reads: 'In our married life I intend that you shall, as now, hold your property independent of my control, even to the smallest fraction of your portion of the Broken Shilling.'"

The Tiger.

In some parts of India the natives hunt the tiger by fastening a cow near the water courses where the tiger comes to drink. It is described thus:

The poor cow started intently along the path and then, had it not been for the occasional stamp of her fore-leg, or the impatient side toss of her head, to keep off the flies, she might have seemed carved out of marble. Next there was a fearful and anxious gaze up the bed of the stream, and into the thick fringe of mimosa, and then the apprehensive animal plunged and tugged to get loose. All in vain. The cord was too strong. Then her sides began to heave, and she gave a low—that sweet music to the ears of a tiger. Again, again, the piteous sound echoed among the hills. The moon arose, and from my little window I beheld a scene full of beauty and poetry. A crescent of low hills, craggy, steep, and thickly wooded, appeared on three sides, and above them, again, was the clear blue outline of the Neigherry hills. In front, the silver-sanded bed of the dry water course divided the thick and sombre jungle with a stream of light, till lost in the deep shadows at the foot of the hills. But the restlessness of the cow called my attention from the quiet beauty of the scene to the perils of the situation. Suddenly a roar swelled on the air, and then died in awful echoes among the hills; the cow stood as if breathless with fear, and I grasped one of my rifles and rested it on the side of the little window. Thus I watched for about half an hour, but no tiger appeared; and as the cow laid down, as if her fears were quieted, I did the same. I had fallen into a doze, when the cow struggled on her legs, and again brought me to my feet. There they were—a large tiger holding the poor cow behind the ears, shaking her like a fighting dog. I ran out the muzzle of my rifle as quietly as I could, and then I saw the tiger leap over the shuddering cow, without quitting his grip. She sank to the earth; he lifted her up again. At the first opportunity I pulled the trigger. The left and missed. I tried the right—bang! The tiger relinquished his hold and was off with a bound. The cow staggered and struggled, and in a few seconds fell, and, with a heavy groan, ceased to move. The fact then stared me in the face. The tiger had killed the cow within a few feet of me, and escaped uninjured.

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SATURDAY, March 30, 1878.

Gold is down to 101 in greenbacks again.

ALL those who brag on Woodruff's immaculate temperance principles, want to remember how freely the beer flowed by his order and expense when he beat Fletcher. The beer men want to remember the frantic appeals of this same man, to gain popularity, in behalf of temperance, when he saw that virtue was the winning card. Lovers of virtue and purity want to remember his frantic appeals in behalf of card rooms, in order to vitiate and ruin our boys.

There is considerable talk of running the two editors for Mayor. Our sole ambition is to publish a good paper—to serve the people in the advocacy of right—of what ever will best conduce to the highest moral, social and pecuniary welfare of the public at large. Hence, under no circumstances would we be a party to such a programme. Besides, just now, we would hate to stoop so low as to compete for such a high position with the chief advocate and personification of the devil of the reform club rooms on the one hand, and of the devil of whiskey on the other, and the red ribbon emblem hypocritically flaunting between.

We hear that there has not been a single notice yet given by any parent or guardian not to admit their children or wards to the club rooms. This is proof sufficient that no great number entertain any fear of the bad influence of the place.—Sentinel.

There need be no surprise that parents have not recorded their names. The surprise would be, under the circumstances, if they did so.

1. The probable asking them to do so is an insult to every parent, temperance man or woman, in this city and vicinity.

2. The giving the permission to play, unless especially interdicted, works great mischief. The boys reason: "This place is a temperance resort"; and is not temperance a good thing? Many a mother, who has lost control of her boy, can't master courage to go and enroll her name crossing his desires. Thus, unjustly and wickedly, the responsibility is placed with the mother, instead of the club, where it belongs. Whoever drew up the resolution must be an artful, designing dodger. The responsibility should be where it belongs, with the club, and no boy permitted to play unless express permission is given by the parent. No boy will expect a parent who is opposed to his acquiring vicious habits to give such consent; and the club has released itself from this sin, at least by refusing admission without it.

3. As it stands now, parents having entire confidence in their sons will neglect to enroll their names; and first they know, they are there acquiring idle, pernicious habits, utterly disqualifying themselves for life's grand duties. The resolution is deceptively worded—an apple of discord in households and a disgrace to the club; conceived in sin, with the apparent intent to humbug, or cover up the unmitigated curse of having such rooms at all. They only and in an abundant crop that will by and by make parents and good citizens blush with shame and righteous indignation. Good heavens! Is this the feast we are invited to, indorsed and pushed upon our citizens by the man who wants to be Mayor?

Mr. E. LAIBLE's address to the reform club members last Sunday afternoon was replete in valuable ideas. It was a novel address. The temperance in drink was not its chief feature, but temperance in idleness. He spoke of the indisposition to work and the false basis and reason of such disinclination. The bible command to work six days is as binding as the command to rest one day. It may not be so ruinous to cultivate idle habits without drink as with, but it leads to ruinous results, and in the end to regain, work on a selfish basis is slavery. Unselfish labor imbued with supreme love to God and man has in it unmeasured delights. Thus the street cleaner may be in a nobler and happier frame of mind than the contractor, who makes the money. His remarks on shoddy goods making a fine show of externals, while all is dead men's bones within were withering. But we noticed that several occupations went scott-free, green houses, preaching and printing. There is no little shoddy printing nowadays, by shoddy unskilled workmen, and as to shoddy preaching, the pulpits are full of it, well illustrated in the case of the young minister who was told his first Sabbath by deacon No. 1, "Don't say anything against the Ununiversals for they are quite numerous and help support us." Next Sabbath, deacon No. 2, "Don't say anything against the Romanists, for there are several liberal ones in the congregation." The next Sabbath deacon No. 3, "Be careful how you hit off the world's people for they are pretty thick in our congregation and pay big." "What in Heaven's name shall I preach about and against?" "Preach against the Jews," says deacon No. 3. "There ain't a Jew any where about here." Thus friend Laible gave us a good illustration in his own address, of a shoddy speech, in lacking the moral courage to apply his excellent theories to present pregnant evils, fostering idleness, dangerous habits on a big scale within the club, and under the motto of reform and "dare to do right." But didn't he give it right smart to "the Jews."

Hon. Chauncey Joslin followed with the best, most telling little speech we ever heard him make, and we have heard him make not a few good ones.

Dr. Reynolds is sound on the main chance. It is the conclusion that every reformed man and every temperance man must come to sooner or later:

At a recent meeting in New England, Dr. Reynolds, the noted temperance reformer, said: "I always voted for prohibition, and I always intend to. I hope if God ever sees me start with a ballot for license, or free rum, He will take my life before He permits it in the ballot-box."

SENATOR Ferry has introduced a bill appropriating \$350,000 for the survey to ascertain the cost of construction of a water route for transportation, from some suitable point on the eastern shore of Lake Michigan to a suitable point on the waters connecting Lake Huron with Lake Erie, or at the head of Lake Erie; the sum to be expended by the supervision of the Secretary of War.

Three hundred and fifty thousand dollars simply for survey! This in the green tree, what will be the offshoot in the dry?

A. C. Buell, one of the editors of the Washington Post, Democrat organ, who has been regarded as an authority on the much-talked-about understanding between the friends of the President-elect and the southern Democrats while the contest was pending, has made a detailed statement of what took place. He says that no important was attached to a memorandum drawn up by Major Burke, and that there was no "baggage." The southern men accepted the honor of Charles Foster and Stanley Matthews as a guarantee for the good faith of Mr. Hayes without security of any kind.

The Cleveland Herald says of Ben Wade: He voted and worked for Hayes and lived to regret it; at least he has said on his sick bed that that campaign killed him "and while I should not begrudge the giving a few weeks of life to the cause I love so well, yet I am fain to confess that the result hardly justifies the sacrifice."

Many an earnest hearted, honest, self-sacrificing republican at the south, who laid their life, ventured life itself, upon the altars of sacrifice to elect Hayes, thinking that they were promoting civil liberty and the ends of justice, can say the same thing.

A TIMELY warning comes to our reform club from Pittsburg to be diligent and persevering. It will not do to be carried away with a great excitement, but set down to a regular seige, common sense and bottom basis, righteous principles. We copy from a religious exchange. A Presbyterian clergyman giving the history of the temperance reformation in Pittsburg and its results to a friend, says:

Pittsburg is one of the places that was visited among the first, and it seemed that if drunkenness was never to be heard of again. The citadel was taken by storm. Clergymen were appealed to and urged to join in the "great work," and many responded readily, while others doubted the expediency of much that was done. Some gave up their saloons not without misgivings. Saloons were closed, and "to let" was placarded on many that found their customers among the total abstinence recruits. Thousands signed the pledge, and it seemed as if a new day had dawned.

A year has passed, and the signs "to let" are down. The saloons are doing a better business than ever, and many good people find themselves rather ashamed of some things they have been led to do. You will find yourself in the midst of a rousing, surging, excited mass, who will carry you on or trample you underfoot. You will find the church put out of sight. You will see men take a most solemn obligation under the excitement of shouting, singing and clapping of hands. You will hear the name of the God you love and reverence used with the common carelessness of street slang. You will see many things that will make your heart bleed and your bodies tremble with apprehension for those over whom the Holy Spirit has made you over-seer. Excitement, flippancy, desecration, irreverence, daring.

Any measures of reform outside of the church are dangerous, and much more are those which exalt themselves above the church. Reforms are needed; and just because they are dangerous if carried on without the church's help, she should be careful and diligent to push them, on a sound, moral, religious and stable basis, rearing structure whose foundation is the "rock of ages" and deservng the money, the prayers, the zeal and co-operation of all good people.

"German Syrup."

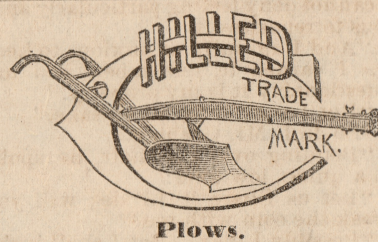
No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Boschee's German Syrup. In three years two million four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine were distributed, free of charge, by druggists in this country to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia, and other diseases of the throat and lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that German Syrup will cure them. The result has been that druggists in every town and village in the United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your druggist, and ask what he knows about it. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case. For sale by all druggists.

FROM REV. SYLVANUS COBB, of Boston, formerly editor of the *Christian Freeman*: "It may be some satisfaction to you to be informed of the result of the trial of the Peruvian Syrup in my family. My daughter was brought low by a typhoid fever last spring, and after the fever left her she continued very weak, and the simplest food distressed her. For months she remained in the same debilitated condition; but from the 1st of September last, when she commenced taking the Syrup, the digestive functions improved, and she steadily gained strength and vivacity; and now, having taken two bottles, she is restored to a good state of health; indeed, she appears more really healthy than she has for several years past. I am of opinion that the Protocole of Iron, contained in the Peruvian Syrup, was adapted to her case, and effected what no other known medicine could have effected." Sold by druggists and dealers generally.

Positively the Best.

Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound is the very best compound ever prepared, advertised, or sold by any person, or under any name whatever, for the immediate relief and permanent cure of coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, asthma, and all diseases of a consumptive type. It will thoroughly eradicate these alarming symptoms in one-half the time required to do so by any other medicine. It is purely vegetable, and contains not a particle of opium or other dangerous drug. It never fails. Every bottle

guaranteed to perform exactly as represented. For sale by Frank Smith. Also Agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which is sure death to worms. Pleasant to take and requires no physic. Price, 25 cents. Try it. 729-1m



I have got the only genuine Chilled Plow, made at South Bend, Ind. which is the OLIVER. The Plow that all other manufacturers are trying to imitate, and do as near as they dare without coming in contact with the law. The Plow that all dealers are crying down and in the same breath say, "ours is as good as the OLIVER." New Patterns this year and \$3 cheaper than last. Other parties are advertising that they sell OLIVER Chilled Plow extras. If one quarter of an apple makes a whole one, they are—

I shall after April 1st be able to undersell the manufacturers and their agents of the McCullough No. 22 Curtis plow points and landsides, and also points for the Welling (so called Chilled plow) by about 10 per cent. Their points will not be made in two pieces as they make and sell the OLIVER. I shall commence at a price of 35 cents each for landsides and points.

O. E. THOMPSON.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

At Ypsilanti, in the State of Michigan, At the close of business, March 15th, 1878.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$167,917.92
Overdrafts	3,299.04
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds, and Mortgages	5,300.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents	26,307.06
Due from other National Banks	14,101.06
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	9,561.49
Current expenses and taxes paid	3,383.65
Checks and other cash items	2,329.00
Bills of other Banks	1,567.00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	184.65
Specie (including gold treasury certificates)	6,222.38
Legal Tender Notes	26,309.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (five per cent. of circulation)	3,375.00
Total	\$446,297.83

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$75,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits	\$40.00
National Bank notes outstanding	68,400.00
Individual deposits, subject to check	120,087.99
Demand certificates of deposit	57,639.07
Total	\$345,297.83

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, F. P. Bogardus, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. P. BOGARDUS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of March, 1878.
F. W. HAWKINS, Notary Public.
Washtenaw County, Michigan.
Correct. Attest
I. N. CONKLIN,
EDGAR BOGARDUS,
D. L. QUIRK, Directors.

THE PICTORIAL History of the World.

Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times; showing the causes of their prosperity and decline, and including a full and comprehensive history of the rise and fall of the Roman Empire, the growth of the nations of Modern Europe, the Middle Ages, the Crusades, the Feudal System, the Reformation, the Discovery and Settlement of the New World, etc. With sketches of the leading characters in the world's history. By JAMES D. McCABE, author of the "History of the United States," "History of the War Between Germany and France," "Pathways of the Holy Land," etc. Embellished with over 650 fine historical engravings and portraits.

This work has taken rank as the Standard History of the World. It contains a complete and admirably written history of every nation of ancient and modern times, and is full of the most valuable information, presented in a manner that will enable the reader to refer instantly to any subject upon which information is desired. The book is a complete treasury of facts, and there is not a question that can be asked concerning any historical subject, but an answer to it can be found in this great work. The author does not content himself with a mere dry statement of facts, but sketches the life and manners of the various nations of which he treats, in life-like colors, and presents to the reader the causes which led to the prosperity and decay of the great powers of the world. He shows us the various great men—the warriors, statesmen, poets, sages, and saviors of modern times, and makes them familiar to the reader. A valuable feature of this work is a full history of the late war between Russia and Turkey. This is the only complete history of this volume in print.

It is comprised in one royal octavo volume of 1200 large double-column pages, and is embellished with over 650 fine engravings, embracing battles and other historical scenes; portraits of the great men of modern and ancient times; and views of the principal cities of the world. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over \$25,000. The great number and high character of these engravings makes this the most valuable art publication of the century. The work will be furnished to subscribers, in neat and substantial binding, at the following prices, which are very low for such a large and magnificent book.

PER COPY.
In Extra Fine Style Cloth, - at \$4.50
In Library Style (Morocco Back and Gold Corners) - 5.50

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.,
Philadelphia and Chicago.
H. J. PEARSON, Agent for Washtenaw County.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I, JOHN HANNAH, being a blacksmith by trade, had often felt the want of some means whereby I could soften iron at the forge, so that I could work it at a better advantage. This induced me to make many experiments with different substances which offered the best prospects of success. It was on one of these occasions that I discovered the wonderful effects of Electro Silicon upon the flux system.

I had a defect in three of my fingers, which were bent or shut up in my hand in such a manner by the contraction of the cords, that they were very troublesome to me in my daily avocation. I could not handle my tools as I wished, and often thought that I would have my fingers cut off to get them out of the way. I had used every thing that offered any hope of relief, but all to no effect. Well, I say, I was working with Electro Silicon at the forge, and of course could not prevent its coming in contact with my hands.

I took no notice of the effect it had produced, until one day wishing to use a heavy hammer, I grasped it with my crooked hand, and much to my surprise I found my crooked fingers straighten out, and I had as much use of them as ever. I could hardly believe my eyes. I showed my hand to my wife and family, and a general rejoicing was the result.

I had a neighbor living about a mile from my shop who had a lame knee, caused by the cords being contracted by rheumatism. I sent him a bottle of Electro Silicon Liniment, and told him to use it thoroughly. He did so, and at the end of three months he was able to throw away his cane and walk to my shop apparently as well as ever. It had worked as it did in my case, producing a permanent cure.

I gave it to others of my neighbors and friends (for miles around) who were suffering from swollen limbs, rheumatism, neuralgia, still joints, burns, etc., all of which it cured without any trouble. Finding that the Electro Silicon Liniment would penetrate the skin of man further than any other substance, it occurred to me that it must be good for the horse, and it has proved itself one of the very best applications in all external diseases occurring in that noble animal.

Prepared by the Electro Silicon Liniment Company, office 78, William street, New York.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.
Farrand, Williams & Co., Agents, Detroit Mich.
J. S. Burdall & Co., Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.
H. J. Gregg & Co., Agents, Elmira, N. Y.
Fuller & Fuller, Agents, Chicago, Ill. 732-1y

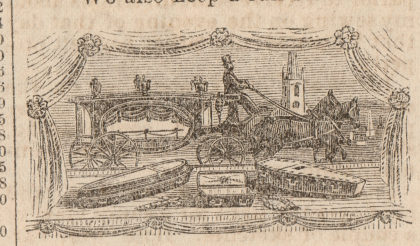
Mc & Mc, The live Furniture Boys, Are on hand this Spring with an IMMENSE STOCK

They have taken advantage of hard times, bought goods for cash, and intend to give their customers the benefit.

Call and see our PARLOR and BEDROOM SUITS, Wood and Marble top Tables, Couches and Easy Chairs, Baby Cabs and Cradles, Woven Wire, Hair and Wool Mattresses, and everything in the line of Furniture from a wood bottom Chair up to the most nobby Parlor goods.

We have a large stock of upholstering materials, and are prepared to do all kinds of job work in the newest style, at BOTTOM FIGURES.

We also keep a full stock of



UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES, such as Coffins, Caskets, White and Black Broadcloth Caskets, Metallic Cases, Shrouds, Robes, and Habits. Having a fine Hearse, we shall hold ourselves in readiness to give our personal attention to this branch of business. NIGHT CALLS attended to by either of the firm on Huron street.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a continuance of the same. Coon's old stand, opp. the Hawkins House.

GEO. McELCHERAN,
T. W. McANDREW.

MARSDEN'S Pectoral Balm, THE GREAT REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CONSUMPTION.

FINLAY & THOMPSON,
New Orleans, La., Sole Agts.
For Sale by ALL DRUGGISTS. 710-733

Farms! Homes!

D. J. EVANS, real estate and loan agent, (late treasurer of real estate and loan commission of Michigan), room 3 Mechanics' Block, Detroit. Farms bought, sold, and exchanged. Farms wanted in exchange for city property. Choice beech and maple lands to be located for farmers. Reasonable. The sale of farms and farming lands a specialty. Business in my line respectfully solicited.



PER COPY.
In Extra Fine Style Cloth, - at \$4.50
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Fuller & Fuller, Agents, Chicago, Ill. 732-1y

I respectfully invite the attention of property owners to the following companies which I represent:

Imperial Northern Insurance Co.,
Liverpool, Capital, \$23,000,000.

Western Department Continental,
Capital, \$3,000,000.

Rhode Island,
Capital, \$1,000,000.

Traders', Chicago.
Capital, \$500,000.

Not only first-class, reliable companies, but at reasonable rates and losses promptly paid. Office at the Depot. Call and see me.

729-740

M. L. Shutts.

SEE HERE!

I wish folks would not continually throw into my teeth the fact that I have been in the ham business. It does not help my credit financially or otherwise. I have taken a change of base, and have engaged in the FLOUR and FEED trade at the Depot, No. 4 Masonic Block, heretofore conducted by Geo. E. Whitmore, whose interest and good will in this business I have been so fortunate as to secure.

Some one has started a little aphorism that there is "magic in printer's ink." I am going to prove the truth or falsity of that maxim, and if it shall stand the test the printers of Ypsilanti will have a portion of my profits.

I shall infuse no "gas" into this announcement, no pretensions of being better, or selling cheaper, than others pursuing the same avocation. I shall keep everything usually found at similar establishments, and hope to receive a liberal patronage of the good people of Ypsilanti and surrounding country.

CHARLES WHEELER,
Ypsilanti, February 13th, 1878. 727

THE

PIONEER DRUG STORE.

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

STATIONERY,

WINDOW GLASS.

Everything in the Drug line I will sell at the VERY LOWEST Cash figures.

Prescriptions

Filled, with accuracy, at all times, day and night.

Finest Brand of CIGARS.

FRED F. INGRAM,

Opp. Depot.

717

New Advertisements.

REMOVAL.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU

From N. Y. Time Building to No. 10 Spruce St., Opposite the TRIBUNE BUILDING, NEW YORK.

PROOF THAT ADVERTISING PAYS.

The American public is familiar with the Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co. If any firm doing business on the continent can afford to "move on" with a splendid reputation through these hard times, it would seem to be the one. It is advertised by an appreciative newspaper fraternity very largely without charge; yet, in view of all these facts, the list sent us for next month, for which they pay a fair price in money, by the inch, is devoted largely to their own business. The order takes us somewhat by surprise, and it would reassure us if we were disposed to doubt the wisdom of pushing business through the hardest times. We add for the benefit of the Thomases who may read that Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. come nearer knowing all about the advertising business than any other firm, having handled millions and millions of dollars thus appropriated. Another feature worth noting is their liberality with "Uncle Sam." They have doubtless expended more money for postage during the last quarter of a century, than any other firm in the United States.—Chattanooga Times

PIANOS. Retail price \$900, only \$260.

\$95. Paper free. DANIEL P. BEATTY, Washington, D.C.

40 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10

40. Sent post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

SWEET JACKSON'S BEST Navy Tobacco

Chewing

Five shilling quality and excellent and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. A one shilling pack is a close imitation of inferior goods, see that Jackson's Red is on every package. Sold by all dealers. Send for samples free to C. A. Jackson & Co., N.Y., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE "WHITE"

Sewing Machine is the easiest selling and best satisfying in the market. It is a very large shuttle; makes the lockstitch; is simple in construction; very light-running; almost noiseless. It is almost impossible for other machines to sell in direct competition with the WHITE. AGENTS WANTED. Apply for terms to Young Men's Learning Telegraphy, and send from \$40 to \$100 a month. Small salary while learning. Situations furnished. Address at once H. VALENTIN, Manager, Jancsville, Wis.

726-737

NEW Hardware Store!

NEW
Stock of Goods!

J. H. Sampson

Has a Good Assortment of

Shelf Hardware, Farming Tools, Bar Iron, Tin and Copper Ware.

STOVES!

IN YOU WANT ONE OF THE BEST COOK STOVES IN THE MARKET



The Automatic Oven Shelf drops and rises with the opening and closing of the oven door. The broiling arrangement is new and novel; can broil without disturbing the fire or removing the covers from the top of the stove.

Job Work done on short notice.

Goods Delivered to any part of the City.

HURON STREET.

No. 17 Jenness Block, Ypsilanti.

728

GO TO

A. A. BEDELL'S

Detroit Boot and Shoe Store

FOR A

First-class Boot or Shoe

Or Anything in the

Gent's Furnishing Goods Line.

DON'T BE DECEIVED, and throw away your money by buying Shoddy Goods, when you can secure a FIRST-CLASS article for LESS money.

Give me a call and be Convinced.

CROSS Street, opposite DEPOT.

A. A. Bedell.

February 2d, 1878.

YPSILANTI, MARCH 30, 1878.

The Democrats of the South, having consolidated their power, have deliberately repudiated every pledge they have made, and gone back to their old system of persecution, veiling it for the time being, under the forms of law, but displaying a spirit that clearly foreshadows terrorism and murder when these shall seem to be necessary. The higher Courts are a partial check, but there, it is feared, will be bulldozed into compliance with the popular clamor.

The Union Pacific and Central Pacific Companies are fighting desperately against the proposition to have them begin liquidating the bonds on which the Government is endorser. The most rigid firmness should be displayed in pressing to a passage the very moderate bill now pending in Congress. It is of importance that the theory that Government loans will not be repaid be set aside, and the fact established that the Government will as certainly command its own as would any private creditor. The two companies are wealthy, and amply able to meet the demands made upon them. Therefore they should abide the contracts they have made.

The "true, living Republicanism which we all so ache to hear" means peace and good will to the South, but not the abandonment of Republican rights. It means conciliation for Confederates who will show conciliation in return but not their preference over good Republicans. It means honest and consistent efforts to elevate the public service according to intelligent, practical and effective methods. It means absolute and resolute warfare against that combination of Southern claimants which threatens the future of our country. In a word it means the best inspirations of the patriotic masses of the land organized and vitalized in positive action. This is the true Republicanism of the times.—*Albany Journal.*

Secretary Sherman, in his testimony before the Senate Committee, admits that the silver bill will promote, rather than retard resumption. There is a steady accumulation of over five millions of gold a month, and the Secretary estimates that this can be continued through the year. The favorable balance of trade helps in this. It also works another advantage. Our bonds are being returned at the rate of upwards of \$5,000,000 per week, and yet are absorbed in this country without difficulty. The effect has been to withdraw over \$400,000,000 of our bonds from Europe, up to the present, —a fact admitted by the Secretary to be very advantageous to resumption,—in that it prevents the necessity of sending gold abroad. He wants Congress to permit him to buy bonds with greenbacks, and thinks that thus the demand for gold will be lessened. He then, with existing laws, and present facilities, will be able to resume.

The Hungry South.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

On Friday we printed details of bills involving grants or expenditures at the South, in number, forty in the Senate and two hundred and sixty-seven in the House. All these were introduced before the holiday recess. Since that recess the House has been in session more than two months, and a great number of similar bills, not included in the list given, have been introduced. Neither does the list include the private claims, which came up in number as the lice of Egypt. These are only the bills professedly of a public character. Some ask construction of public buildings. Some ask "relief" for delinquent tax-payers whose property has been sold for taxes unpaid. Some ask the survey or building of ship or other canals. Some ask the establishment of new post-routes in regions where the older routes do not pay expenses. Some ask payments to States for expenses incurred. Some ask improvement of rivers and harbors. Some ask payment of "arrearsages" claimed to be due to persons in the Southern States for services before the war—the said persons having taken themselves, their offices and trusts, and public property in their charge, over to the rebellion. Some ask beacon lights, hospitals light houses and military posts. Some ask the establishment of ports of entry, and some authorize persons or corporations to prosecute suits against the United States. Some, including the most important in expenditure involved, ask the construction of rail-ways, telegraphs, canals and levees. Bills of all these classes we find in the short list offered in the Senate alone.

Some of these proposed measures are proper, and some highly improper. Some would be reasonable if the country had abundant funds, no debts, and high prosperity; others would not be reasonable in any case. Some are honest enough in spirit, but involve commitment of the Government to other projects of knavish intent; others are rascally both in purpose and in effect. But behind all these bills, considered separately, and the others offered in the House, and all the bills offered in both Houses since the recess, and the other, far more numerous, and far greater demands which will undoubtedly be made, when party interest no longer restrains Democrats, and when Republican power in the Senate no longer makes it fatal and foolish for Democrats to make known all their

demands, lies the same combination of forces—a solid South, an inflating West, and a corrupt Tammany.

In behalf of the most worthy and the most knavish of these bills it will be urged that something must be done for the South. Reconciliation must take a practical shape. Fine words butter no parsnips; the South has not prospered during and in consequence of its rebellion, and it wants to recover by acts of Congress, and at the public cost, the advantages which it has thrown away. Let us put aside once for all, every suspicion of unreasoning sectional hostility toward the South; all that the country should do for the public interest, and can now afford to do, should be done regardless of locality. But when Southern men are asked, because the South is poor and has lost much, to vote for measures which are not worthy, or which the country cannot now afford, Sectionalism rears its head again. We of the North welcome back the States of the South as equals in the Union, but we do not propose to make up to them all that they have thrown away. It would be well for us all if they were more prosperous. It would also be well for us all if the Nation had not a great debt, caused by a Southern rebellion. But the North has no notion of robbing its own workmen and property owners in order to make the South as well off as if it had not rebelled. "Let bygones be bygones" on one side, but on the other also. Punishment and persecution for past misconduct cease. But reward for rebellion is not going to begin.

It may be said with truth that there are also bills which seek expenditures of public money at the North or West, and that these also, are not always meritorious. But let the impartial observer contrast the list already printed with the bills offered for the benefit of any other section, having in mind the relative population, wealth and commercial importance, and the disproportion will be instantly seen. The South wants "to get even" at the public expense. It wants to run the Government for its own and separate advantage for awhile, as it was necessarily managed, during years of separation, with regard to the immediate interests of the non-seceding States. That is exactly the thing which will not be done without strong protest. When men of means want to build up waste places at the South out of their private funds, as an investment or from motives of generosity, we shall all rejoice. But the common Government of these United States has no business to pay money, levy taxes, or incur debts in order to make those States which rebelled as well off as those which did not rebel. That is not just government, and that sort of "reconciliation" will only help people to understand what Democracy means.

Election Laws.

The Legislature, at its last session, passed two important acts, for preserving the purity of elections. One of these may be found on page 193, "Public acts of Michigan, session of 1877." It provides that the names of all voters shall be numbered on the poll lists; that, whenever any vote is challenged and sworn in, the number set against the name of such challenged voter shall be written distinctly, in pencil, on the back of his folded ballot, and a piece of blank paper be pasted over it, so that the canvassers cannot see the number; that this concealed number; shall be let alone on the ballot preserved with the other ballots, so that, in case the election is contested, the paper pasted over it can be torn off by the court, the number be revealed, and a comparison with the poll lists will show who voted it; and either party to the contest may prove that such vote was illegal. Inspectors of election are required by law to execute these provisions with scrupulous fidelity.

The other is "An Act to Maintain Political Purity" (see "Public Acts of Michigan, Session of 1877," act No. 190, page 204). This act declares to be bribery, and subject to a severe penalty, the offer of any kind of money, property, or consideration, or loan, or the offer to procure or try to procure any such favor if any voter will either vote or refrain from voting for any candidate or ticket; or the giving or promise of giving, or procuring or trying to procure, any office, place, or employment for any voter, to induce him to vote or refrain from voting; or the giving or offer to give or procure, any gift, loan, or promise, to induce any person to work for or against the election of any person or party, or to advance any person or party, or discharging any debt or part of debt, to affect any election; but paying for printing election tickets, posters, or the expenses of campaign meetings, legitimately, shall not be an offense. Any person offering to receive any of the above favors for his vote or influence shall be equally guilty. Giving or offering any voter, on election day, any meal, drink, or refreshment, or money, ticket, or other way to procure such refreshment, shall be punished the same way. Any hiring or promising to hire labor, or discharging or threatening to discharge employees, to affect their votes, shall be punished the same way. Any person elected through any means mentioned above shall have his election declared void. Offering any person, before election, the promise or inducement of any office, or government employment, or place, to induce him to work for the candidate or party, is a State prison offense. To sell, or give away, or lend, any liquors or intoxicating drinks on election day is a misdemeanor, severely punished; and all bars and drinking places must be kept closed on election day, of which the mayors of cities, presidents of villages, and supervisors of towns, must give public proclamation five days before the election.

These enactments have gone into effect and will be applicable to the approaching municipal elections.

Constitutional Amendments.

Two amendments are to be voted on at the election on the first Monday in April. The first amends section 12 of Article VI., so as to read as follows: SECTION 12. The justices of the Supreme Court shall appoint the clerk of said court; and the clerk of each county organized for judicial purposes shall be clerk of the Circuit Court of such county. The present constitution provides

that "The clerk of each county organized for judicial purposes shall be the clerk of the Circuit Court of such county and of the Supreme Court when held within the same." The object of the amendment is to allow the Supreme Court to appoint its own clerk. The second amendment changes section 7 of article XV., so as to make it read as follows:

SECTION 7. The stockholders in all corporations and joint stock associations shall be individually liable in an amount equal to the par value of their respective shares which they own, or have owned, in such corporations or associations for all labor done in behalf of such corporation or joint stock association during the time of their being such stockholders.

The present constitution makes stockholders individually liable for all labor performed; the amendment, if adopted, will make each stockholder liable in proportion to the amount of his stock.

STANLEY.

A CLEAR, CONNECTED ACCOUNT OF THE GREATEST EXHIBITION OF GEOGRAPHICAL DISCOVERY OF MODERN TIMES.

The brilliant success which attended Stanley's search for Dr. Livingstone induced the proprietors of the New York Herald and the London Daily Telegraph to send him on another expedition.

DESIGNED TO CROSS THE CONTINENT from east to west, but leaving him free to choose his own route. This expedition, which occupied two years and nine months, and in which he completed a journey of 6,900 miles, navigated the largest known fresh water lake, explored the Congo river through its length of 1,800 miles west of Nyangwe, and fought 32 battles with the savage natives, was one of the great achievements of modern geographical discovery, and places Mr. Stanley in the foremost rank of African explorers.

The combination of qualities necessary to perform this unparalleled feat, the dexterity the indomitable pluck, the physical stamina, the clear grit, the moral power, are simply marvelous, and fairly place its author among the heroes of history. No traveler in the same period of time has made so important additions to our knowledge of Africa. It would be rash to assert that any other man has yet lived who could have gone through the Herculean labors, endured the privations and perils, and overcome the terrible obstacles of this unequalled journey. When he began the march he had not a grey hair on his head; when he got through, a young man of 38.

EVERY HAIR WAS WHITE.

Stanley began his last journey in November, 1874. Learning that Cameron purposed to go on to Nyangwe and descend the Lualaba, which was supposed to be the same river with the Congo, Stanley resolved on going northward to Lake Victoria Nyanza. His retinue numbered about 300 persons, part of whom acted as guard to the caravan, while the rest served as beasts of burden to convey the boat, the Lady Alice, for exploring the lakes, and which was afterwards used on the river. Everything they took with them had to be carried on the backs of the men. The legal-tender money of the region consisted of bulky articles, like beads, wire, cloth, which added much to their burdens. He reached Lake Victoria at the end of February, 1875, and crossed to Uganda, the kingdom of Mtesa, by which time he had lost by death and desertion 194 men. Mtesa is mentioned by Speke and Long, and is a conspicuous figure. He treated Stanley with marked kindness and display of ceremony. He is very vain, jovial when pleased, and ferocious when angry. He furnished Stanley with an escort of 30 well-manned canoes, with which the latter sailed around Victoria Nyanza, more than a thousand miles, and proved that it was

THE LARGEST BODY OF FRESH WATER KNOWN,

larger by a fourth than Lake Superior. On his first arrival, Stanley was accorded a most stately reception. On the bank of the lake 300 body guards of the king were drawn up, flanking an avenue, and he was welcomed with volleys of musketry and waving of flags. He received a present from the king of 16 goats, 10 oxen, besides fruits and provisions. In the afternoon he was presented to the king with ostentatious ceremony. Stanley formed a favorable opinion of the king, and says that "he is fond of imitating Europeans, and what he has heard of their great personages, which trait, with a little tuition, would prove of immense benefit to his country." The ferocious side of his nature showed itself in his delight in human sacrifices, and when Colonel Long visited him 30 victims were slain in honor of the event. While in Uganda Stanley made some efforts to christianize the king, to induce him to abolish human sacrifices, and he had the satisfaction of seeing founded

THE FIRST CHURCH IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

After navigating Lake Victoria Stanley wished to explore Lake Albert Nyanza, and was furnished by Mtesa with an escort of 2,250 men for the purpose, but the whole country rose to oppose them, and they were compelled to return. Dismissing his own men, he went southwestward, and spent a month exploring a river which he named the Alexandra, and which he holds to be the ultimate source of the Nile. Danger of starvation forced him to march south to Uji, which he reached in the summer of 1876, with a few men. Having recruited his men, Stanley set out about the middle of August, 1876, and reached Nyangwe, 250 miles to the west in October. Having here learned that Cameron had abandoned the project of following the Lualaba to the sea, Stanley decided upon that course. Unable to obtain canoes, he set out on the right bank of the river, bearing with him his boat, the Lady Alice, to be used as needed. His company numbered about 150 persons, Francis Pocock being

THE ONLY WHITE MAN

among them. An Arab chief, with 160 followers, was also engaged to attend them "sixty camps" on the route, in

the hope of reaching some friendly tribe. In three weeks they had progressed only 41 miles, having to cut their way through dense forests. They decided to cross the river and try the left bank. The Lady Alice was put together and launched, and six large canoes were provided. Stanley here resolved to stick to the river till he learned its destination. To his people he said: "This great river has flowed on since the beginning, and no man, either white or black, knows whither it flows; but the one God has willed that it shall this year be opened throughout its whole length, and become known to all the world." They crossed and began the descent, one division on the bank, the other in the boats. Two days brought them to the falls of Ukassa, over which they floated their canoes, and picked them up below. On the 6th of December their second fight occurred, 14 canoes, well manned, having attacked them with poisoned arrows. Small-pox attacked 72 of his men, of whom 18 died. They reached Viuya Djara, 125 miles below Nyangwe, when they again halted for the land party to come up. Here they were

FIERCELY ASSAILED

for two days. They remained ten days, and here the Arab escort left them. Stanley's own party now numbered 146. January 4, 1877, they reached a series of six cataracts, with a descent probably of 500 feet, within a space of 42 miles. They were compelled to cut roads through the forest, and drag their canoes around the falls. There were 13 miles of these roads, the passage consuming 24 days, during which they had to defend themselves from incessant attacks, and obtain provisions by foraging. Five lives were lost meanwhile. The equatorial passes between the last two of these falls. Above the falls the river had been a mile in width, but below it widens to two, five, and even ten miles, with the appearance of a lacustrine river, which it maintains for nearly 900 miles. One degree north of the equator, the river bends from a northern to a northwestern direction, and receives a large affluent called the Aruwim, which Stanley suggests is the same discovered by Schweinfurth. Just below this point they fought the first

GREAT BATTLE ON THE WATER.

Down the river in dashing style came 54 canoes, manned by 1,500 to 2,000 savages, one of the canoes having 80 paddlers. Stanley's men waited to receive them, and were soon surrounded, when the air was black with flying spears. Soon a volley was opened from two-score repeating rifles. Ten minutes decided the contest, and the savages fled panic-stricken. The victors pursued them into their villages, in the principal one of which they beheld a curious sight. "There was an ivory temple—a structure of solid tusks surrounding an idol; ivory logs, which, by the marks of hatchets visible on them, must have been used to chop wood upon."

We picked up 133 pieces of ivory which, according to rough calculation, would realize, or ought to realize, about \$18,000.

In order to avoid the struggles with the cannibals, which thickly peopled the land, Stanley paddled along between the islands, using them as a cover from attack. But in this way they suffered from lack of provisions, and passed

THREE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD. This becoming unendurable, they turned to the left bank of the river, and after they had gone a few miles encountered a hostile tribe, with which the most desperate battle on the river was fought. For twelve miles down the river the contest raged, the savages being armed with muskets. The action lasted from noon till sunset, and for two hours the result was doubtful. But Stanley's men prevailed, and captured two canoes.

In March, 1877, Stanley had descended the Congo to within 300 miles of the sea, when they reached a series of falls, 62 in number, to pass which was to cost more in time, loss of life, and hardship,

THAN THE WHOLE PREVIOUS JOURNEY. The river here bursts its way through the mountain chain, in a series of cataracts, extending over a distance of 185 miles, the entire descent being about 535 feet, and the cliffs on either side of the gorge 2,000 feet high. They had to make their way down this gorge, over its rapids and around its 60 cataracts, sometimes hauling their canoes up mountain steep 2,000 feet high.

Mr. Stanley says: "While we were fighting our way for five months over this long series of falls, along a space of more than 180 miles, we lived as though we were in a tunnel, subjected intervals to the thunderous crush of passing trains."

Our days of battle and our days of hunger may be forgotten as years of peace and rest roll over our heads; but never our months of toil and wild energy in the cataracts; for each day of those months has its own terrible tale of injuries, escapes, despair and death.

There is no fear that any other explorer will seek to do what we have done in the cataract region.

We should never have ventured upon it had we the slightest idea that such fearful impediments were before us.

On the 3d of June Frank Pocock, Stanley's sole white comrade was

SWEPT OVER ONE OF THE FALLS and drowned.

On the 11th of August, having lost one European and 15 soldiers in the lower cataracts, and 35 men since leaving Nyangwe, they marched down the northern side of the river, and in five "marches" reached a Portuguese settlement some fifty miles from the coast. They were soon met by Europeans, and the travel-worn explorers rested. Thus ended what was perhaps the most memorable and difficult exploit on record. Mr. Stanley afterwards passed down the west coast, gave a lecture at the Cape, returned to Zanzibar, from which he started on his journey, and thence made his way to Europe.

THE ROUTE.

Stanley's journey took him from east to west across the continent, his starting point on the east coast, Zanzibar, being in the same latitude, about six degrees south of the equator, as the terminus on the west coast, the mouth of the Congo. In the course of his route he navigated Lake Victoria, just south of the equator, and explored

the region between Nyangwe and the east coast, before starting from the latter place, which is midway between the eastern and western coasts, on his voyage down the Congo.

Webster and Benton.

From Harvey's "Webster Reminiscences."

One day after dinner, as Mr. Webster was seated in his library, the servant announced "Mr. Wilson of St. Louis," and Mr. Webster at once rose and greeted him. Narrating the visit to me, he said:

Mr. Wilson was a gentleman whom I had known more or less for a quarter of a century; a lawyer of pretty extensive practice, with a good deal of talent; a man of very violent prejudices and temper, who had spent most of his public life, after he had reached manhood, in violent opposition to Colonel Benton. It was not so much an opposition to Colonel Benton's democracy as it was a personal feud, as bitter and malignant as any that ever existed between two men. It was notorious in St. Louis that when Colonel Benton went on the stump, John Wilson would always be there to meet him and to abuse him in the most virulent terms, and then Mr. Benton would return the fire. I had not seen Wilson for a good many years, and only met him occasionally in court. He came to me one day as a broken man, prematurely old, with a wrecked fortune, and after some conversation, he said:

"I am going to emigrate to California in my old age, Mr. Webster; I am poor; have a family; and although it matters but little to me, for the short time that remains to me, if I am poor, yet there are those who are dear to me, whose condition I might improve by going to a new country and trying to mend my fortunes. My object in calling on you is to trouble you for a letter to some one in California; merely to say that you know me to be a respectable person, worthy of confidence."

After expressing my regret that he should feel obliged to emigrate to such a distance—for then it looked like a formidable undertaking to go to California—I asked him if he was fully determined.

"Yes," says he, "I have made up my mind." Then I set about thinking what I could do for him. I saw no way to give him assistance. I had no particular influence with the Government at that time, and finally I said:

"I am sorry, Mr. Wilson, to say that, as far as I am aware, there is not a known being in California that I know. If I were to undertake to give you a letter to any one in California, I should not know to whom to address it."

"That makes no difference," said he; "everybody knows you, and accredit that you know me, will be the most valuable testimonial I could have."

"I will write one with great pleasure; although you probably overrate the influence of my name in California. I want to give you something that will be of benefit to you. Let me see, Mr. Wilson. Colonel Benton almost owns California, and he could give you a letter to Fremont and others that would be of first rate service to you."

He looked me in the face, half astonished and half inquiringly, as if to say: "Can it be possible that you are ignorant of the relations between Colonel Benton and myself?"

"I understand what you mean; I am perfectly well aware of the past difficulties between you and Mr. Benton, and the bitter personal hostility that has existed. But I want to say to you that a great change has come over Colonel Benton since you knew him. His feelings and sentiments are softened. We are getting older. Our fiery hot blood is getting cooled and changed. It is hardly worth while for men, while they are getting near the maximum of human life, to indulge in these feelings of enmity and ill will. It is a thing that we ought to rid ourselves of. Colonel Benton and I have been engaged in a war of words, as you and he have, and up to two or three years ago, we went out of the same door for years without saying as much as 'good morning' to one another. Now, I do not know a man in the Senate to whom I would go with more certainty of having a favor granted than to Colonel Benton. He feels that age is coming upon him, and he is reconciled to many of his bitterest opponents."

"Is thy servant a dog," replied Wilson, "that he should do this thing and that thing? I would not have a letter for him, I would not speak to him, I would not be beholden to him for a favor—not to save the life of every member of my family! No, sir! The thought of it makes me shudder. I feel indignant at the mention of it. I take a letter from Mr. Benton? I—"

"Stop, stop!" said I; "that is the old man speaking in you. That is not the spirit in which to indulge. I know how you feel."

And while he was raving and protesting and declaring, by all the saints in the calendar, his purpose to accept no favor from Colonel Benton, I turned round to my desk and addressed a note to Benton, something like this:

"Dear sir, I am aware of the disputes, personal and political, which have taken place between yourself and the bearer of this note, Mr. John Wilson. But the gentleman is now old, and going to California, and needs a recommendation. I know nobody in California to whom I could address a letter—that would be of any service to him. You know everybody, and a letter from you would do him a great deal of good. I have assured Mr. Wilson that it will give you more pleasure to forgive and forget what had passed between you and him, and to give him a letter that will do him good, than it will him to receive it. I am going to persuade him to carry this note, and I know you will be glad to see him."

Wilson got through protesting, and I read him the note. Then I said:

"I want you to carry it to Benton."

"I won't!" he replied.

I coaxed and scolded and reasoned, and brought every consideration—death, eternity, and everything else—to bear, but it seemed of no use. Said I:

"Wilson, you will regret it."

After a while he got a little softened, and some tears flowed, and at last I made him promise, rather reluctantly, that he would deliver the note at Col. Benton's door, if he did not do any more. He told me afterward that it was the bitterest pill he ever swallow-

ed. Colonel Benton's house was not far from mine. Wilson took the note, and as he afterward told me, went up with trembling hands, put the note with his own card into the hand of the girl that came to the door, and ran away to his lodgings. He had been trembling half an hour in his room, when a note came from Colonel Benton saying he had received the card and note, and that Mrs. Benton and himself would have much pleasure in receiving Mr. Wilson at breakfast at nine o'clock the next morning. They would wait breakfast for him, and no answer was expected.

"The idea," said he to himself, "that I am to breakfast with Tom Benton! John Wilson, what will people say, and what shall I say? The thing is not to be thought of. And yet I must. I have delivered the note and sent my card. If I don't go now, it will be rude. I wish I had not taken it. It doesn't seem to me as if I could go and sit at the table." "I lay awake," said he afterward to me, "that night, thinking of it, and in the morning I felt as a man might feel who had had sentence of death passed upon him, and was called by the turnkey to get up for his breakfast. I rose, however, made my toilet, and after hesitating a great deal, went to Colonel Benton's house. My hands trembled as I rang the bell. Instead of the servant, the Colonel himself came to the door. He took me by both hands and said: 'Wilson, I am delighted to see you; this is the happiest meeting I've had for twenty years. Give me your hand. Webster has done the kindest thing he ever did in his life.' Leading me directly to the dining-room, he presented me to Mrs. Benton and then we both sat down to breakfast. After inquiring about my family, he said: 'You and I, Wilson, have been quarreling on the stump for twenty-five years. We have been calling each other hard cases, but really with no want of mutual respect or confidence. It has been a mere foolish fight, and let's wipe it out of mind. Everything that I have said about you I ask your pardon for,' both cried a little and I asked his pardon, and we were good friends. We talked over old matters, and spent the morning till twelve o'clock in pleasant conversation. Nothing was said of the letter until I was departing. He turned to his desk and said: 'I have prepared some letters for you to my son-in-law and other friends in California,' and he handed me nine sheets of foolscap.

"It was not a letter, but an ukase—a command to 'every person to whom these presents shall come, greeting;' it was to the effect that whoever received them must give special attention to the wants of his particular friend, Colonel John Wilson of St. Louis. Everything was to give way to that. He put them into my hands, and I thanked him and left."

Mr. Webster continued: "Colonel Benton afterward came to me and said 'Webster, that was the kindest thing you ever did. God bless you for sending John Wilson to me! That is one trouble off my mind. That was kind, Webster. Let us get those things off our minds as fast as we can. We have not much longer to stay; we have got pretty near the end; we want to go into the presence of our Maker with as little enmity in our hearts as possible.'"

Legislation Against Tramps.

We cannot do what the French government once did under similar circumstances,—banish fifty thousand of them to colonial servitude; and it is a great pity that we cannot. If we could gather the whole disgusting multitude, wash them, put new clothes upon them, and under military surveillance and direction set them to quarrying stone, or raising corn and cotton for ten years we might save some of them to decency and respectability, and relieve the honest people of the country of their presence and their support. If we cannot do this, however, there are things that we can do. Every State in the union can gather these men, wherever found, into work-houses where they can be restrained from scaring and preying upon the community, and made to earn the bread they eat and clothes they wear. It is necessary, of course, to throw away all sentimentalism in connection with them. The tramp is a man who can be approached by no motive but pain,—the pain of a thrashing or the pain of hunger. He hates work; he has no self-respect and no shame; and by counting himself permanently out of the productive and self-supporting forces of society, he counts himself out of his rights. He has no rights but those which society may see fit of its grace to bestow upon him. He has no more right than the lost dog that hovers about the city squares. He is no more to be consulted, in his wishes or his will, in the settlement of the question as to what is to be done with him than if he were a bullock in a corral.

Legislation concerning this evil seems to have been introduced in various States, but at this writing we cannot learn that anything effective has been done. It would be well if the States could work in concert in this matter, but one great State like New York, or Pennsylvania, or Ohio, has only to inaugurate a stringent measure to drive all the other States into measures that shall be its equivalent. The tramp whose freedom is imperiled in New York, will fly to New Jersey or New England, and New Jersey and New England will be obliged to protect themselves. So one powerful State can compel unanimity of action throughout the country. The Legislature of New York had a bill up a year ago which came to nothing. We hope the present session will see something done, but legislators have so many things to do besides looking after the public safety and the public morality, that we are quite prepared to hear that this matter will be overlooked. But something must be done, somewhere, very soon, if we propose to have anything like safety and comfort in our homes, or to relieve ourselves of a great burden of voluntary, vicious, and even malicious pauperism.—Dr. Holland in Scribner for April.

There is a pleasant prospect for good crops this year. If we have them, and our people continue to practice the lessons of economy, we shall have exchange in our favor, and glide into specie payments without a jar. Hail Columbia!

Death of Gen. LeFavour at Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

FATAL RUNAWAY ACCIDENT—GEN. LEFAVOUR KILLED.

Last evening, about seven o'clock, as Mr. Frank R. Almy and Gen. Heber LeFavour were coming down East avenue in an open buggy, going to ward Main street, the forward axle broke short off in passing through the gutter at the foot of Church street, throwing the occupants out. Gen. LeFavour was picked up insensible, and carried into the residence of Mr. William H. Thompson, and a physician summoned. It was found that his shoulder was badly injured, and his collar bone dislocated. He also received a severe concussion of the brain and was unconscious for some time, and finally rallied slightly, sufficient to recognize his friends. He finally grew unconscious again, and at 11 o'clock was thought to be dying, it being evident that an effusion of blood was settling in on the brain. His parents were notified of the sad accident, but were too feeble to visit him, his father being confined to the house by sickness. He was attended by Dr. Morton, Dr. S. Clapp and Dr. L. W. Clapp.

Gen. LeFavour breathed his last at 11:35 o'clock last evening. He was taken to his home after his death by some of the comrades of Tower Post, G. A. R. Gen. LeFavour was coming from home at the time of the accident on his way to take part in the reception of Gen. Shields. The accident and its probable result was quite generally known on the streets during the evening and large numbers called at the house of Mr. Thompson, anxious to know of his actual condition. At the close of Gen. Shields' lecture, a large number of Tower Post, G. A. R., of which the deceased was an honored member, repaired to the house and did all that lay in their power in behalf of their suffering comrade.—Providence (R. I.) Journal Feb. 28.

The following orders have been issued concerning the funeral of Gen. Heber LeFavour, late Adjutant General of the State of Rhode Island:

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, ETC.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Providence, February 26, 1878.
EXECUTIVE MILITARY ORDER, No. 1:

1. The sudden and lamented death of Brigadier General Heber LeFavour has caused a vacancy in the office of Adjutant General in this State.
2. Brigadier Charles R. Dennis, Quartermaster General is hereby appointed Acting Adjutant General. He will be respected and obeyed accordingly.
- CHAS. C. VANZANDT,
Governor and Commander in Chief.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, ETC.
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Providence, February 26, 1878.
SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 2:

1. A military escort is hereby ordered to attend the funeral of Brigadier General Heber LeFavour, late Adjutant General, at Pawtucket, Friday, March 1st, 1878.
2. Division Commander Maj. Gen. Wm. R. Walker is hereby ordered to detail such escort as may, in his judgment, be necessary.
3. The officer detailed to command such escort will consult the family and make such arrangements as will best accord with their wishes.
4. Commanding officers of battalions or companies so detailed will forward through the proper channels the returns required by section 4, Chapter 253, of the militia law.
5. The Quartermaster General will furnish the necessary transportation and ammunition.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,
C. R. DENNIS, Acting Adj. Gen.

ACTION OF THE RHODE ISLAND LEGISLATURE.

Mr. Cross, of Westerly, presented the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the sudden and untimely death of Gen. Heber LeFavour, late Adjutant General of this State, the General Assembly mourn the loss of a valuable officer and a worthy and patriotic citizen.

Resolved, That a Committee, consisting of — of the Senate, with such as the House of Representatives may add, be hereby appointed to attend the funeral of the deceased, and that a copy of this resolution be sent by the Secretary of State to the family of Gen. LeFavour.

Mr. Cross, of Westerly, spoke feelingly of Gen. LeFavour, and in high terms of his personal character.

Mr. Tillingham, of Pawtucket, eulogized Gen. LeFavour in well-chosen terms. He spoke of him as a man who filled all the positions to which he was called to the satisfaction of the citizens and to his great credit and honor. As a soldier he was the bravest of the brave. He received no less than three wounds in one battle. He was always ready to lead his men in any engagement that they were called to. The speaker mourned his loss as the loss of an intimate personal friend, as well as his loss to the State, and the town of Pawtucket. He was a quiet, unassuming man, modest in the extreme, never putting himself forward, but always performing in a faithful and true manner all the duties imposed upon him. In conclusion, Mr. Tillingham showed that this sudden death was a reminder of mortality, and repeated the familiar lines commencing,

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud."

Mr. Dyer, of North Kingsford, spoke of the fidelity with which Gen. LeFavour attended to his duties, even up to the latest hours of his life.

Gov. Vanzandt also spoke tenderly of the deceased Adjutant General. He alluded to him as a good citizen, an honest and a brave soldier. In the discharge of all the duties of his office, he said, Gen. LeFavour was minute and accomplished.

The resolution was then adopted, and the Governor appointed to attend the funeral on behalf of the Senate, Messrs. Cross, of Westerly, Slocom of Gloster and Tillingham of Pawtucket.

The resolution was ordered communicated to the House forthwith.

On motion of Mr. Brown, of Bristol, it was voted that when the Senate adjourn, it adjourn to Thursday next.

The Senate then adjourned to that day.

Senate resolution concerning the death of Adjutant General Heber LeFavour, was received, read and passed, and the Speaker announced as members of the Committee on the part of the House, Messrs. Davis, of Pawtucket, Fay, of Newport, Moies, of Lincoln,

Sherman, Woonsocket, and Spooner, of Providence.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

It is sometime since the death of anyone has caused so much sorrow amongst the people of our town as that universally expressed on all sides at the untimely end of Gen. LeFavour.

It seems that the General was carried some distance in the buggy from where the axle broke, before he was thrown out, and was thrown upon his left shoulder and side of his head.

His death has been the prevailing theme of conversation to-day, and all mourn at the result. Gen. LeFavour was born in North Providence, in May, 1837. At the time of the war he was engaged in business at Detroit, Michigan, where he had been for about seven years, Gov. Baldwin, of Michigan, being an uncle of his. He enlisted promptly with the first that went to the war.

At the close of the war he again took up his abode at Pawtucket, and was a prominent citizen. He represented the town of North Providence in the House of Representatives in the year 1872. He was one of the vestry of St. Paul's Church, and was a regular attendant on its services, and an active worker in its warm friend of the church. He was a director of the Pacific National Bank, and was a member of Holy Sepulcher Encampment, Knights Templar. He was extensively engaged in the leather business with Mr. Frank R. Almy, and was concerned in the Hope Machine Company of Providence, in the manufacture of calico engraving machines.

He was commissioned Colonel and was Inspector of the Division of Rhode Island Militia, from December 1, 1869 to March 26, 1874. He was Colonel and Assistant Adjutant General, and acting Adjutant General of the State of Rhode Island from March 26, 1874, to January 29, 1875. He was commissioned a Brigadier General and Adjutant General, from January 29, 1875, which position he held at the time of his death.

Gen. LeFavour was a prominent and honored member of the Grand Army of the Republic, was a member of Tower Post, No. 17, of which he was a Past Commander. He was appointed Aid-de-Camp to the Commander-in-Chief of the U. S., Gen. J. C. Robinson.

He was respected by all who had his acquaintance; was dignified, but unassuming, and he was never ill spoken of. He was unmarried.

His funeral will take place on Friday, at 2 p. m., from St. Paul's Church, and will be attended by the Masonic bodies, Tower Post, G. A. R., the First Light Infantry, and a detachment of Tower Light Battery, (who have been ordered out by Gov. Van Zandt), and a committee from both branches of the General Assembly. He will be buried at Mineral Spring Cemetery. In honor of the departed General the flag on the Adjutant General's office has been displayed at half-mast.—Providence (R. I.) Journal.

Gen. Heber LeFavour was one of the bravest among the many brave men that Michigan sent to the defense of our common country during the war. He enlisted as a private in the First Michigan Infantry (three months' men), April 14th, 1861. April 18, 1861, he was appointed Captain and Aid-de-camp on the staff of Adjutant-General Robertson. Soon after his assignment to this duty he asked the Governor for authority to recruit a company, which was granted. He soon raised his company and on June 19th was mustered into the U. S. Service as Captain of Company F, Fifth Michigan Infantry. He took part with his regiment in its various engagements at and about Yorktown, Va. At the battle of Williamsburg, May 5th, 1862, he received three wounds, two of them very severe ones, from which he did not recover until August, 1862. On the 8th of August, 1862, Governor Blair commissioned him Lieutenant Colonel of the Twenty-second Michigan Infantry, of which regiment ex-Gov. Wisner was colonel. He left the State with his regiment, in September, 1862, and participated in the military operations in front of Cincinnati and at various points in Kentucky. Upon the death of Col. Wisner, which occurred January 5th, 1863, he was commissioned Colonel of his regiment; in March, 1863, at Lexington, Ky., he was thrown from his horse and so seriously injured that for a time it was feared that he could not recover, but thanks to his own courage, and faithful nursing, he was able to resume command of his regiment in June, 1863. In July, 1863 he was assigned to the command of the Third Brigade, Second Division, Reserve Corps, Army of the Cumberland, which he retained until September 5th, 1863, when in command of his regiment he left Nashville for Chattanooga, Tenn. Upon his arrival at the latter place he was again assigned to the command of a brigade of the Reserve Corps, which on the 20th September, 1863, at the battle of Chickamauga, Ga., he led in one of the most desperate charges of the war. His bravery in that memorable battle contributed largely to saving the entire Union forces from total defeat. At 2 o'clock p. m. he obtained possession of a hill which was the key to the position held by the Union forces, and unless the position could be retaken the total route of the Union forces was certain. To Gen. LeFavour's brigade was assigned the duty of driving the enemy from the position. He did the duty assigned him and held the ground until the rest of our forces were withdrawn. At 5 o'clock p. m. his men had exhausted their ammunition, and for two long hours they held that hill, against repeated charges of the enemy, with the points of their bayonets alone. At 7 o'clock p. m. the enemy moved a heavy column around the flank to the rear of his line and he and the remnant of his gallant brigade were forced to surrender to the overwhelming numbers. From the battle of Chickamauga Gen. LeFavour was taken to Libby's prison, where he endured the terrible sufferings of that "prison pen" for nearly eight months. He was exchanged May 19th, 1864, and rejoined his regiment at Chattanooga, Tenn., May 27th, 1864. May 31, 1864, Gen. Geo. H. Thomas assigned him to the command of the Reserve Brigade of the Department of Cumberland to report directly to Department Headquarters, which command he retained until April 2d, 1865, taking part in the memorable Atlanta cam-

paign. April 8th, 1865, he took command of the Third Division of the Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga, Tenn., which he retained until the close of the war.

March 13th, 1865, he was commissioned Brevet Brigadier General for gallant and meritorious services. June 26th, 1865, he was mustered out at Nashville, Tenn., and received his final discharge at Detroit, July 11th, 1865.

Gen. LeFavour was as modest as he was brave, and by his many noble qualities of heart and character commanded the love and respect of all who knew him. His men idolized him, as men only can a noble, just and brave commander such as he was. The sad tidings of his untimely death will bring tears to the eyes of every survivor of his old regiment, and a pang of deep regret to the hearts of all his army comrades.—Ann Arbor Register.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

RAG CARPETS.—At a late meeting of the Farmers' Club of Havana, Chataqua Co., N. Y., after the men had finished their discussion, the women talked upon the theme: "Is it profitable for farmers' wives to make rag carpets?" The following is a synopsis of the views expressed on the subject:

Mrs. J. J. Keyes said there are but few farmers who are able to buy their carpets; those not able, what shall they do? Most families wear out clothes enough to furnish rags for all necessary carpets. Yarn is cheap; also weaving. The whole outside expense need not be over 25 cents a yard for a good carpet that will last as long as an ingrain that would cost \$1 per yard. They should be made of bright and lively colors—a woman's time is worth nothing.

Mrs. R. Clothier doesn't think it pays to make rag carpets if people are able to buy them. Where time is plenty and money scarce better make them. Always have bright colors. Think rag carpets nicer than Brussels not paid for; bare floors better than bankruptcy.

Mrs. E. Dennison has always had the opinion that it did not pay for a lady to make rag carpets when she had plenty of other work to do, but if she has leisure time she can prepare the rags during such times and within a few months have rags enough on hand to make a carpet large enough to cover a good-sized room. Cannot admit that a woman's time is worth nothing.

Mrs. N. C. Southworth does not think making rag carpets profitable. Enjoys better to ride with her husband when he drives about the country or even when he goes for a load of wood.

Mrs. E. A. Fox thinks a rag carpet on a kitchen floor better than mopping. Does not consider it much trouble to make one.

Mrs. J. Counradt thinks it pays to make rag carpets when made in odd spells, but does not think it profitable to go to work and make a business of it.

Mrs. Mixer, Mrs. Huff, Mrs. Dye and other ladies all agreed that it was profitable to make rag carpets when ladies had leisure time to devote to it. Have strong, durable colors; carpets should be woven firm. Hemp carpets are cheap and durable, and hold their colors well in rooms not much used. Most gentlemen like drab and dull colors for a rag carpet, much mixed or woven in narrow stripes. Two ladies once made rag carpets for their dining-rooms, twenty-four yards each; one used drab, butternut and dull colors costing her just 50 cents for coloring material; the other paid over \$6 for her dyes, had bright red, green and blue. The dull carpet had the most admirers.

LUNCH CAKE.—One large tablespoonful butter or lard melted in one cupful hot water, two cupfuls molasses, one quart flour; stir two teaspoonfuls baking powder into the molasses; line tin with buttered paper and bake.

FRITTERS.—Take three eggs to each pint of rich sweet milk, a pinch of salt, and flour to make a batter stiff enough to drop from a spoon into boiling lard. Or use a teaspoonful of newly fallen snow instead of the eggs, and fry immediately.

CORN BREAD.—One pint sour or buttermilk, two tablespoonfuls of butter or cream, two ditto of syrup, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, one-third cup of wheat flour; add corn meal to make a heavy batter (not too thick); beat well; butter a two quart basin and pour in; steam two hours and bake one hour—not too brown. This is good enough for a farmer or a king.

TO ICE A CAKE.—Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, mix in gradually half a pound of icing sugar till quite smooth; lay the mixture evenly on the cake (after baking) before it is cold. Place it in a cool oven to harden, but not to color. It can be ornamented with dried fruit before putting in the oven.

IMPERIAL GINGERBREAD.—Rub six ounces of butter into three quarters of a pound of flour; then mix six ounces of treacle with a pint of cream carefully, lest it should turn the cream; mix in a quarter of a pound of double-refined sugar, half an ounce of powdered ginger and one ounce of caraway seeds; stir the whole well together in to a paste, cut into shapes, and stick cut candied orange or lemon peel on the top.—German town Telegraph.

KENTUCKY CORN CAKE.—Take one quart of corn meal and two tablespoonfuls common wheat flour (not prepared); add salt to taste, and mix thoroughly with a sufficient quantity of buttermilk to form a batter. Next melt a heaping tablespoonful of lard, stir it with the batter well, and bake on a hot griddle, pouring them thin. By this recipe the full flavor of the corn meal is obtained unimpaired with the taste of molasses, which many people mistakenly deem necessary to cause the cakes to bake brown.

It is a sad fact that Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, the widow of the late President Lincoln, is living a secluded life in an interior town in France, and declines to return to America lest she may again be placed in a lunatic asylum. It is said that in France she still indulges, to a moderate extent, in her propensity for buying things for which she has no use, and filling closets with articles wholly unnecessary.—New York Star.

Wonderful Times

The Russian Bear, after devouring the European Turkey, retires to the firds of the Baltic for a summer's recreation, while the English Kitten jumps for the feathers that Bismarck blows about at will.

The SILVER DOLLAR, so dreaded by many, is being bowled upon the country. And to see how it knocks things down you should go to Frank Smith's Emporium and get the new prices for Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, Picture Frames, Baby Carriages, and the thousand other articles with which the Emporium is filled. Minor things have happened in these WONDERFUL TIMES that are spoken of for a day and are forgotten. But these will go down in history. There are few things that come so near the heart, and none other so near the pocket as a decline in prices. Please call at the Emporium and be posted in regard to these

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